

She Shocks 411

Chapter 411: Return to the Yin Clan, Depose Yin Mingchong, and Appoint a new Patriarch!

At that moment, someone behind Sheng Lingfeng shouted, "The Sheng family's disciples are out!"

Sheng Lingfeng walked towards the bottom of Saint Pond. Sure enough, he saw the Sheng family disciples in navy blue uniforms coming out.

Soon, the others noticed the Sheng family disciples.

Sheng Xiao and Sheng Zhou walked at the front of the team. Sheng Yang was half a step behind her brother. She looked energetic, as if she had received a huge gain.

Sheng Lingfeng looked at Sheng Yang and then at Sheng Xiao, who looked calm. For a moment, he couldn't guess if someone had obtained the inheritance. If someone had, who was it?

Seeing Sheng Lingfeng, all the Sheng family disciples knelt on one knee and shouted, "Mentor!"

As the eldest disciple, Sheng Zhou was the leader. His voice was clear as he congratulated Sheng Lingfeng loudly. "Mentor, our clan has gained a lot from this trip to Saint Tomb. The Young Master has successfully obtained the legacy of Prime Master Tie Feng, and Sheng Yang is also lucky enough to obtain the legacy of the Soul Calming Beast!"

Sheng Lingfeng suspected that he had heard wrongly.

Why did Yang Yang also obtain an inheritance? And it was the inheritance of the Soul Calming Beast that chased after men crazily?

When Sheng Lingfeng recalled how he had been chased down by the Soul Calming Beast when he was young, he couldn't believe that what his eldest disciple said was true.

Sheng Lingfeng subconsciously looked at Sheng Yang. Coincidentally, Sheng Yang was also looking at him. Seeing her father looking at her, Sheng Yang couldn't help but smile smugly.

Seeing how proud his daughter was, Sheng Lingfeng understood that this was definitely true!

Sheng Lingfeng was overjoyed. He couldn't help but smile. "Very good! Very good!" He didn't expect his Yang Yang to obtain an inheritance too!

When the Patriarchs of the other families heard this, they looked at Sheng Lingfeng with envy and jealousy.

Damn!

This fellow had really given birth to two impressive children.

After confirming that Sheng Xiao and Sheng Yang had obtained the inheritance, the representatives of the affiliated families praised Sheng Lingfeng. "Congratulations, Prime Master Lingfeng! These two children are quite impressive. They will be outstanding in the future!"

Sheng Lingfeng accepted their congratulations. "Thank you, everyone!"

Liuli Xiangsi also said to Sheng Lingfeng from afar, "Prime Master Lingfeng, congratulations."

Sheng Lingfeng nodded at Liuli Xiangsi and turned his gaze back to the Sheng family's disciples. Realizing that there was one person missing, Sheng Lingfeng asked, "Xiao'er, where's Ah Huang?"

Sheng Lingfeng acted as if he really didn't know what Yu Huang was doing.

Sheng Xiao looked at his father and understood what he was thinking.

Sheng Xiao lowered his eyes and replied, "When we were passing through the teleportation array just now, Ah Huang suddenly got separated from me. Perhaps there was a mistake in the teleportation array and Ah Huang was sent to another team."

Sheng Lingfeng asked with feigned confusion, "There has never been such a mistake with the teleportation eye. Where was Ah Huang teleported to?"

At this moment, Xuanyuan Shen's sharp eyes saw another group of people appear. He saw the color of their clothes and shouted, "The Yin Clan's disciples are out!"

Upon hearing this, the big shots on the shore looked in the direction of the exit of Saint Pond.

She was here!

Sheng Xiao and the others turned to look at the stairs behind them.

A group of youths in red and black clothes walked up the long and narrow stairs.

The Yin Clan disciples walked out of the stairs. The moment they appeared in Saint Pond, hundreds of gazes landed on them at the same time.

At the front of the Yin Clan's team were three women with outstanding appearances. The woman on the left had a gentle temperament and graceful appearance. The woman on the right had a glamorous appearance, but she had a cocky and ostentatious aura.

The woman in the middle was wearing a navy blue robe. Her long black hair was tied into a high ponytail with a red ribbon. Her skin was as fair as snow, and she was beautiful and eye-catching. Her almond-shaped eyes looked imposing.

The woman stood quietly in the crowd, but that was enough for her to steal everyone's attention.

At this moment, when the big shots on the shore saw the dark blue figure mixed in with the Yin Clan's team, they couldn't help but voice their doubts—

"Huh? Why is Yu Huang standing in the Yin family's team? As the Young Madam of the Sheng family, she's wearing the Sheng family's uniform. She should be standing with the Sheng family's disciples."

When the two sly people, Caro Xiangfu and Liuli Xiangsi, saw Yu Huang in the team, they cleverly guessed a possibility. Their eyes flickered, and then they looked at Sheng Lingfeng with tacit understanding.

At this moment, Sheng Lingfeng acted very shocked, as if he didn't understand why Yu Huang would appear in the Yin Clan's team.

When they saw this, the same question flashed across the minds of Caro Xiangfu and Liuli Xiangsi. Did Sheng Lingfeng really not know Yu Huang's true identity?

On the shore, Yin Mingchong stared fixedly at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang had long been married to the young master of the Sheng family. Why would she appear in the Yin family's team?

Where was Yin Huang?

Under everyone's gazes, Yu Huang took a step forward.

Everyone quietened down when they saw Yu Huang move, and they silently stared at her. They saw Yu Huang bow toward Yin Mingchong before saying in a low voice, "I, Yin Huang, would like to greet my uncle!"

Yin Mingchong's eyelids trembled when he heard this.

1

At this moment, many memories surged into his mind simultaneously, and Yin Mingchong almost spat out blood. His throat rolled, and he spent a great deal of effort to keep himself from spitting out blood.

!

Yu Huang was actually that girl!

No wonder that old fart Lin Jiansheng took her in as his disciple. No wonder that spirit pet became more energetic after following Yu Huang.

So this brat was really his brother's daughter!

Be it the big shots on the shore or the disciples of the same age in Saint Pond, when they heard Yu Huang's words, they all exclaimed—

"What?!"

"Yu Huang is actually the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue!"

"What's going on?!"

Yin Rong also stood out. She hugged the spirit sword in her hand and reported to Yin Mingchong, "Father, Yu Huang is indeed the daughter of our clan's Prime Master Yin Mingjue. The direct bloodline of Yin Clan flows in her body, and she has already successfully obtained the inheritance of Prime Master Jing An!"

After saying that, Yin Rong congratulated loudly, "Congratulations, Father, for successfully finding Yin Huang!"

After knowing that Yu Huang had actually successfully obtained the inheritance of Prime Master Jing An from the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb, everyone finally believed that Yu Huang was the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue.

Unexpectedly, Yu Huang was actually Yin Huang.

No wonder she could awaken her super beast form. No wonder she had such amazing cultivation talent. So she was the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue!

Prime Master Yin Mingjue was young and promising. The year he sacrificed himself to save the common people, it was said that his cultivation level had already broken through to the Prime Emperor Realm. In fact, Prime Master Yin Mingjue was the youngest Prime Emperor on the Holy Spirit Continent.

As the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, it wasn't surprising that Yu Huang had such talent.

At this moment, everyone's gazes landed on Yin Mingchong, and they were curious about Yin Mingchong's reaction.

Being stared at by so many people, Yin Mingchong could only suppress all his anger and hatred. After that, a wisp of feigned excitement appeared on his usually benevolent face.

"Child!" Yin Mingchong suddenly flew down from the shore and landed in front of Yu Huang before hugging her.

Yin Mingchong said with tears in his eyes, "Child, you've suffered during these 21 years! It was my fault for not protecting you properly, causing you to be stolen by the bandits. It's been 21 years since we last met!"

"Child, I feel so guilty!"

"Child, can you forgive me for my negligence back then?"

Yin Mingchong was basically pressuring Yu Huang.

On the shore, those sly people sneered when they heard this.

This old man's acting skills were really superb.

On the other hand, when these young disciples in Saint Pond saw this scene, they actually really thought that Yin Mingchong was happy about successfully finding his niece, and some soft-hearted women shed tears.

But who was Yu Huang?

Was she the kind of person who would obediently submit to anyone?

No.

Yu Huang had never been a kind person.

A crocodile's tears could fool an idiot, but not Yu Huang.

Yu Huang pushed Yin Mingchong away forcefully before extending her hands to support Yin Mingchong's arm.

Yin Mingchong wasn't tall, and he was only 1.75 meters tall. Yu Huang didn't need to raise her head to look him in the eye.

A faint smile appeared on Yu Huang's face. She said coldly, "Uncle, what are you saying? I was stolen by a thief. It's not like you deliberately opened the door to welcome the thief!"

Yin Mingchong's face trembled slightly when he heard the sarcasm in Yu Huang's words.

Yu Huang continued, "I have been wandering outside for 21 years. Although I haven't seen all the evil in this world, I'm still someone who has been through a lot. Naturally, I have a sense of propriety. I won't hate someone for no reason. Naturally, I won't let off anyone who has hurt me before."

Yu Huang suddenly tightened her grip on Yin Mingchong's arm, and her smile deepened slightly as she told Yin Mingchong in a low voice, "Eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth."

Eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth!

Yin Mingchong's eyes were filled with gloom when he heard this.

But in front of everyone, he didn't dare to give himself away.

Yin Mingchong turned around and held Yu Huang's hand while tears flowed down his face. "Good child, you're truly an understanding good child. If your father knew that you were so outstanding, he would definitely be proud of you."

Yu Huang wiped Yin Mingchong's tears and said with feigned sadness, "Uncle, don't cry. If my father knew that you cared about me so much, he would be relieved in the afterlife."

Yin Mingchong couldn't help but break out in cold sweat when he heard this.

He let go of Yu Huang's arm and pretended to be happy as he asked, "I heard from Yin Rong that you successfully obtained the legacy of Prime Master Jing An? The legacy test of Prime Master Jing An is extremely difficult. Back then, even your father didn't successfully pass the test. When I saw you, I thought of that sentence."

"The student surpasses the master."

Yu Huang lowered her eyes and replied humbly, "It was all luck."

Yin Mingchong was speechless.

Screw luck!

All those years ago, he had gone to clear the test as well. He knew better than anyone how difficult it was to clear the test of Prime Master Jing An's inheritance. Yu Huang's casual dismissal was an insult to Yin Mingchong.

On the shore, when Caro Xiangfu and the others saw this scene of "filial piety", their mouths curled into cold smiles.

Old fox!

Mo Yunyan, the patriarch of the Mo Clan, thought of something. He walked to Sheng Lingfeng's side and sighed with emotion as he said with a smile, "Prime Master Lingfeng, I really didn't expect your daughter-in-law to be the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue. I remember that when the Prime

Master held a 100-day banquet for his daughter, he even joked that he would arrange a marriage between his beloved daughter and your son. After so many twists and turns, that child still ended up with your son.”

“They’re a match made in heaven!”

At this moment, Sheng Lingfeng’s expression was one of surprise and joy. He sighed and said, “To be honest, as a father, I only found out the truth at this moment!”

Sheng Lingfeng’s eyes turned red. He muttered sadly, “I didn’t expect Yu Huang to be Brother Mingjue’s daughter.”

Sheng Lingfeng and Yin Mingjue had always had a good relationship. Otherwise, Yin Mingjue wouldn’t have joked about marrying his daughter to Sheng Lingfeng’s son during his daughter’s hundred-day banquet.

“Did Prime Master Lingfeng only find out the truth today?” Mo Yunyan looked at him suspiciously.

Sheng Lingfeng immediately said seriously, “Of course. If I had known earlier, wouldn’t I have told Patriarch Yin long ago? Who doesn’t know that Patriarch Yin has been looking for his niece all these years?”

Mo Yunyan smiled mysteriously. “That’s right. He has indeed been looking for her eagerly.” He couldn’t wait to find the child and secretly kill her.

On the other side, Liuli Xiangsi suddenly turned her head and shouted to Xuanyuan Shen, “Patriarch Xuanyuan, how are you feeling?”

Liuli Xiangsi’s voice was loud.

Thus, many people heard her.

Many people secretly looked at Xuanyuan Shen and saw his mixed expression.

From the moment Xuanyuan Shen heard Yu Huang admit that she was Yin Huang, his expression became interesting. He originally thought that Yu Huang was just a little girl from an ordinary family, so he had always looked down on her.

Back then, when Yu Huang was disfigured, he also heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Xuanyuan Jing go to end the engagement. Later on, Yu Huang awakened her beast form and cultivated the Purifying Spirit Art before marrying into the Sheng family. Xuanyuan Shen also secretly regretted it.

It was only today that the regret turned into remorse.

From now on, Yu Huang would be respected and cared for no matter where she went. After all, her father was the hero of the Holy Spirit Continent. He had saved everyone!

And the Sheng family that she married into would have even more prestige than before.

Xuanyuan Shen took a deep breath and gritted his teeth as he said, “My son and her just aren’t fated enough.”

“Heh!” Liuli Xiangsi didn’t believe him. She chuckled. “Is it because they aren’t fated enough, or is it because her family background isn’t powerful enough? Patriarch Xuanyuan, you should know very well.”

Xuanyuan Shen knew that he was in the wrong, so he shut his mouth.

Liuli Xiangsi stared at Sheng Xiao and sighed. “Sheng Xiao is lucky.”

Caro Xiangfu said, “How can you say that? It’s said that Yu Huang was injured back then and her appearance was disfigured. How many men would have accepted her back then? But Sheng Xiao had good taste and found a treasure.”

“I can only say that he has good karma.”

Liuli Xiangsi didn’t retort.

...

Yin Mingchong had finally found his niece, so he naturally had to show off.

Yin Mingchong said to Yu Huang, “Since you’re safe and sound, follow me back to the Yin Clan and pay your respects to the Yin Clan’s ancestors.” Since she had already returned, it was time for her to acknowledge her ancestors.

Yu Huang smiled and said, “Uncle, you’re right. Since I’m already back, I should return to the Yin Clan.” She said the last few words forcefully.

Yin Mingchong took a deep glance at her while rage burned in his heart, yet he couldn’t flare up.

“Uncle, I’m already married. I wonder if I can bring my lover back to the clan with me? I want to bring him along to offer incense to my father so that he can rest in peace.”

Yin Mingchong instantly smiled. “Of course.”

Sheng Xiao walked over from the Sheng family’s team. He stood beside Yu Huang and bowed to Yin Mingchong. “Greetings, Uncle.”

Yin Fu stole a glance at Sheng Xiao and then at Yu Huang. Although she was unconvinced, she had to admit that the couple was really compatible.

Yin Mingchong suppressed his anger and said to Sheng Xiao with a warm smile, “My brother watched you grow up and he liked you too. If my brother knew that you and Ah Huang were a couple, he would be relieved.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Mingchong suddenly turned around, cupped his fists, and said to the big shots on the shore, “After 21 years, the Yin Clan has finally successfully found the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue. This is a joyous occasion! Three days later, the Yin Clan will hold a banquet to celebrate the return of my niece, Yin Huang. I hope everyone can take the time to participate!”

Hearing this, Caro Xiangfu said, “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely come!”

Liuli Xiangsi also said, “I will definitely come personally.” Yu Huang’s return banquet in three days would definitely be lively. They couldn’t miss it.

Sheng Xiao pulled Yu Huang and said to Sheng Lingfeng, "Father, I'll accompany Ah Huang back to the Yin family first. I won't go home with you."

Sheng Lingfeng nodded and flew to Yu Huang. He looked at her lovingly and sighed. "You child, you shouldn't have hidden it from everyone. We're family."

Yu Huang secretly chuckled. She thought to herself that her father-in-law was also an expert at acting.

Yu Huang didn't show her feelings on the surface. She said awkwardly, "All these years, there have been people secretly searching for my whereabouts. I was really frightened, so I didn't dare to reveal the truth. I hope you can understand."

Sheng Lingfeng immediately frowned and asked, "Someone is searching for you? Could it be that someone is plotting against you?"

Yu Huang was just about to answer when she heard Yin Mingchong say, "Could it be the group of people who harmed Brother in the Central Pagoda all those years ago?"

Yu Huang glanced at Yin Mingchong and shook her head. "I'm not sure about that."

"It's a good thing that you're back safely. Let Xiao'er accompany you to the Yin family these days." Sheng Lingfeng patted Yu Huang's shoulder and left Saint Pond with Sheng Yang, Sheng Zhou, and the others to return to the Sheng family.

The others also boarded their aircraft and prepared to return. They were looking forward to the banquet three days later.

The Yin family was the last to leave. Yu Huang, Sheng Xiao, and Yin Rong boarded the aircraft. Along the way, Yin Mingchong told Yu Huang about her father.

Yu Huang didn't know if those things were true or not, so she listened quietly and rarely chimed in.

After only three hours, they arrived in Jingdu and flew towards the mountain where the Yin Clan was.

On the same day, the news that Yu Huang was the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue had long been spread throughout the Divine Moon Empire, the Divine Realm Continent, and even the distant merfolk, elves, and beastmen.

At night, in the Myriad Book Pavilion.

An old man in a gray shirt and suit pants was standing on a high staircase and arranging the books in the Myriad Book Pavilion.

The bookshelves of the Myriad Book Pavilion were very high, more than twenty meters high. Because the books at the top were rarely read, a layer of dust would accumulate every once in a while.

The old man used a feather duster to brush away the dust on the book and tidied up the messy books.

He had been doing this job silently for twenty years.

Suddenly, the door of the Myriad Book Pavilion was pushed open. A group of Beast Tamers who had come to search for information strode in. They walked straight towards the classification area of the land beast form.

The old man didn't need to look down to size them up. He could tell the age of this group of people just by their light footsteps.

They should be a group of young people in their early twenties. Only young people could walk so gracefully and briskly. All the old people or experts who had suffered knew how to keep a low profile.

As this group of young people flipped through the information, they chatted about today's gossip.

"I really didn't expect Yu Huang to be Yin Huang. Who would dare to believe that a person who has been missing for 21 years is actually still alive and well? She even successfully obtained the inheritance of Prime Master Jing An from the Yin Clan's Saint Tomb."

The person who spoke was a man. He was clearly shocked by what happened at Saint Pond this morning.

A pleasant female voice sounded. She said, "Yu Huang has always been alive and knew her identity. Then why didn't she take the initiative to return to the Yin Clan in the past? I remember that Yu Huang was a female celebrity in the past. She started acting at the age of four."

"Actually, it's quite sad. As the young master of the Yin Clan, she wandered outside and became an actress. If Prime Master Yin Mingjue

knew that his daughter had lived this sort of life after his death, his heart would definitely ache."

"That's right. I heard from them that Prime Master Yin Mingjue loved his daughter very much. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he doted on her like the apple of his eye. Think about the name Yin Huang carefully. In our cultivation world, very few people will name their daughter 'Phoenix'. This name is too domineering, and they're afraid that their child won't be able to handle it. The Prime Master named his daughter Phoenix. Clearly, he had high hopes for his beloved daughter."

"However, Yu Huang is indeed very capable. Her current cultivation talent and identity as a dual cultivator are even more powerful than when Prime Master Yin Mingjue was young. In my opinion, Yu Huang will definitely be able to surpass Prime Master Yin Mingjue in the future and become even more powerful..."

After so much talk, the topic returned to the old question—

"Since she knew her true identity, why didn't she return to the Yin Clan?"

This group of young Beast Tamers looked at each other and had their own guesses. Could it be that the Yin Clan was even more dangerous than the outside world, so Yu Huang didn't dare to return?

At this point, everyone stopped talking.

Saying too much would cause trouble.

They quickly found the information they wanted and took it to the reading room next door.

On the high staircase, the old man lowered his eyes and stared at a book in his hand. He opened the book and saw the majestic Divine Feather Phoenix in it.

The old man gently stroked the Divine Feather Phoenix while tears flickered in his eyes.

“Mentor, Masteress, Little Junior Sister is still alive!”

Little Junior Sister was still alive!

Did you hear that?!

Little Junior Sister was still alive!

The old man put down the book and slowly raised his head. His slightly hunched back suddenly became straight. In an instant, this old man seemed to have become several years younger.

He jumped down from the high staircase and waved his hand. The closed door of the Myriad Book Pavilion opened automatically.

The old man crossed the tall threshold under the door, then walked out of the Myriad Book Pavilion and towards the Yin Clan with firm footsteps.

As he walked, his messy white hair suddenly became thick and black. His eyes, which looked lifeless, gradually regained their sharp and imposing look.

Seeing that he was going out at night, the colleague who swept the floor asked him with a broom, “Mr. De, where are you going so late at night?!” Strange, wasn’t Mr. De’s back a little hunched? Why was his back no longer hunched?

The old man stopped in his tracks and raised his head. He stared in the direction of the Yin Clan and said in a loud voice, “I’m going to return to the Yin Clan, depose Yin Mingchong and appoint a new Patriarch!”

With that, the old man’s figure appeared more than ten meters away in the blink of an eye. In a few more seconds, he completely disappeared.

Depose of Yin Mingchong and appoint a new Patriarch?

The colleague who was sweeping the floor stared blankly in the direction where the old man had disappeared in. When he thought of the rumors of the Yin family’s young master returning today, his eyes widened.

“Mr. De is from the Yin Clan?”

Chapter 412: The Yin Clan Welcomes The Young Master’s Return!

Yu Huang had been here once.

Although the Yin Clan hadn’t built a city like the Sheng Clan, the Yin Clan was also very imposing.

The Yin Clan was established on the Eight Towers Mountain, which was located southwest of Jingdu. As the name suggested, there were a total of eight mountains on the Eight Towers Mountain. The

geographical location of these eight mountains towered from the sky, and they looked like seven stars holding the moon.

Seven mountains about a thousand meters high surrounded the tall mountain that was nearly two thousand meters high in the middle.

The reason why this mountain range was called the Eight Towers Mountain was that there was a cultivation pagoda built on every peak. The Yin Clan's side branches and the Yin Clan's ordinary citizens lived on the seven short mountains, while the Yin Clan's core sect disciples lived on the tall mountain in the middle.

This mountain was also called Moon Pointing Mountain. This was because on one side of the cultivation tower at the top of the mountain, there was a towering tree with a strange shape. This tree pointed at the moon. It was a famous mountain in Jingdu.

From the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain, countless pavilions were built.

The Yin Clan had moved to Jingdu from the south 900 years ago, so the houses on the Eight Towers Mountain still maintained the architectural style from 900 years ago. It was a modern Chinese-style building.

The Yin Clan's aircraft flew around the Eight Towers Mountain. Yin Mingchong called Yu Huang to the aircraft's observation deck and said to her, "Ah Huang, you came in a hurry last time and didn't have the time to properly admire the Yin Clan's territory. You must take a closer look when you return this time. Don't get lost when you return to your mother's house in the future."

These words sounded like words of concern, but Yu Huang could tell what Yin Mingchong was implying.

He was hinting to Yu Huang that she was a married lady after all. Even if she returned to the Yin Clan to acknowledge her ancestors, she still had to live in the Sheng Clan in the future.

If she returned to the Yin Clan again, it wouldn't be called returning to the clan. It would be called returning to her maiden home.

However, was Yu Huang that easy to fool?

Yu Huang smiled calmly and said, "Uncle, a home is a home. Why differentiate between the maiden family and the husband's family?! My father had high hopes for me. If he were still alive, he definitely would have welcomed me to stay in the Yin Clan."

As soon as she finished speaking, Yu Huang cast an aggrieved gaze at Yin Mingchong and asked in a low voice, "Uncle, could it be that you also think that a married daughter is like water that has been poured out? That returning to my own family in the future is like returning to my maiden family?"

Yin Mingchong was speechless.

This little fox!

Yin Mingchong was already cursing Yu Huang in his heart, but he had to maintain his benevolent and loving image.

Yin Mingchong smiled as he stroked his white beard, and he said, "I've said the wrong thing. You're the Yin Clan's treasure, so the Yin Clan is naturally your home. I welcome you to the Yin Clan."

Hearing this, Yu Huang revealed a satisfied smile. "Then I'll obey and stay in the Yin Clan."

Then, Yu Huang turned around and said to Sheng Xiao, "Sheng Xiao, the Sheng family isn't busy recently. How about you stay with me in the Yin family? This is my home, so it's your home."

Sheng Xiao was sitting at the bar in the aircraft. He was learning how to make summer drinks from the bartender. He planned to make drinks for Yu Huang in the future.

He liked to see Yu Huang lying in her arms and spouting nonsense when she was slightly drunk.

Sheng Xiao shook the sparkling wine in his glass. "If you don't mind, I'm willing to stay with you in the Yin family for a few more days."

Yu Huang then looked at Yin Mingchong and said with a smile, "The Yin family is so big. You must have a house for Sheng Xiao and me, right?"

Yin Mingchong never expected Yu Huang to be so shameless.

He had just casually said so, but Yu Huang shamelessly took him up on his offer.

"Hehe, of course. Although the Yin Clan isn't as extravagant as the Caro Clan, we still have the ability to raise two more children."

"Uncle, you're so good to me."

Yu Huang stood on the observation platform and lowered her head to look down at the Eight Towers Mountain. A ferocious glint flashed across her eyes.

She liked Eight Towers Mountain very much.

She had to get it back.

Yin Mingchong narrowed his eyes as he stared at Yu Huang's side profile, but he thought to himself, "This little girl is indeed cunning and difficult to deal with. Bringing her back to the Yin Clan will probably cause more trouble."

Yin Mingchong brought Yu Huang around in the sky for a while before ordering the aircraft to descend.

The aircraft circled and landed on the tarmac at the foot of the mountain. The aircraft had been circling in the sky for a long time, and it was enough to attract the attention of the Yin family.

What happened at Saint Pond had long been sent back to the Yin Clan through the phone.

Now, everyone in the Yin Clan knew that Yu Huang had returned safely.

Hearing the sound of the aircraft flying in the sky, the Yin family ran out of their houses.

Some residents who lived at the foot of the mountain even ran to the high slopes on both sides of the tarmac and looked curiously at the slowly descending aircraft.

Their real Young Master was sitting on that aircraft!

Young Master!

Not many people in the entire Yin Clan recognized Yin Fu as the Young Master.

In the eyes of these simple people, the true Patriarch of the Yin Clan had always been Yin Mingjue. The true Young Master was also Yin Huang!

It was only because Yin Mingchong had managed the Yin Clan well all these years and his cultivation had improved very quickly that everyone reluctantly acknowledged his status as the acting Patriarch.

However, no one acknowledged Yin Fu's identity.

Now, their real Young Master had returned!

It was said that their young master was called Yu Huang, and she was the only dual cultivator on the continent. She was only 21 years old, but she was already a Master! She was much more talented than Yin Rong, who was the most talented one in the Yin Clan!

The daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue was indeed promising!

The aircraft finally stopped steadily.

As soon as the door of the aircraft opened, the ten elders of the Yin Clan rushed over from various mountains. These ten people were all respected Grand Masters of the Yin Clan, and they were once Yin Mingjue's trusted aides.

The ten elders stood side by side and looked up at the aircraft.

Finally, the door to the aircraft's exit was pulled open on both sides.

Yin Mingchong was the first to walk towards the cabin door. He stood at the open cabin door and glanced down. When he saw the elders standing side by side on the square, a gloomy expression instantly flashed across Yin Mingchong's eyes.

It had been 21 years, but this group of old fellows still refused to acknowledge his identity. Usually, when he had important matters to discuss with them, he even had to send someone to urge them.

Now, when they heard that Yin Mingjue's daughter had returned, they flew over impatiently before the aircraft even stopped.

In the end, they were only loyal to Yin Mingjue.

In these 21 years, he had worked hard for the Yin Clan. He thought that he was doing his best, but why were they unwilling to serve him?

They insisted on serving a person who had died long ago!

Yin Mingchong had acted for his entire life, but at this moment, he suddenly felt a little tired and didn't want to act anymore. However, when he thought about how the position of Patriarch wasn't easy to come by, Yin Mingchong took a deep breath and suppressed his resentment.

He turned around and shouted at Yu Huang, "Ah Huang, come quickly. The elders have heard the news and rushed over to welcome you back."

Yu Huang was also somewhat surprised.

Were the elders of the Yin Clan so proactive?

Yu Huang walked out while in deep thought. As soon as she appeared by Yin Mingchong's side, all the elders instantly raised their heads and sized her up with burning gazes.

It was during July, and Yu Huang was wearing a red dress and a pair of red diamond strappy high heels as she stood at the exit. Under the scorching sun, the golden phoenix embroidery on her dress suddenly emitted a dazzling light.

She stood there like an empress descending with an extraordinary aura!

Twenty-one years ago, the weak little baby who only knew how to drink milk and smile at them had finally grown up!

Mingjue!

"Did you see that?!"

"Your child is still alive. She's back!"

She had grown into a person who made all of us proud!

The elders widened their eyes and sized up Yu Huang, as if they wanted to engrave her face into their minds. Their eyes were actually filled with tears.

Suddenly, the ten elders bent down at the same time and shouted in a choked voice, "Welcome back, Young Master!"

The ten Grand Masters bowed in unison. This was the highest form of etiquette in the Yin Clan.

The last time they bent down at the same time was after Yin Mingjue died. Yin Donghai and Ji Linyuan brought their personal sword back to the Yin Clan.

Yu Huang was stunned as she watched this scene. Only now did she realize that the group of elders who had once followed her father hadn't yet submitted to Yin Mingchong.

So there were people in this world who were still thinking about her father.

Through spiritual power, the voices of the elders spread infinitely and quickly spread out of the valley and throughout the Eight Towers Mountain.

Immediately after, on the Eight Towers Mountain, countless Yin clansmen bowed in unison and shouted towards the tarmac at the foot of the mountain in pleasant surprise, "All Yin clansmen welcome the return of the Young Master!"

When Yu Huang heard the waves of voices, her eyes welled up with tears.

So this was what it felt like to be home!

Right at this moment, Yin Mingchong heard a strange sound. When he recognized that sound, he realized that it was somewhat like the sound of a metal object striking the stone floor.

When they heard the commotion, the elders and Yin Mingchong looked towards the entrance of the plane at the same time.

The plane platform was built on a wide platform in the valley, and the strange commotion came from the entrance stairs on the north side of the plane platform.

Everyone stared in that direction. They didn't see anyone, but they could hear the hammering getting closer and closer.

Finally...

Someone appeared.

The first to appear was the person's head with some white hair.

Following that, that person's appearance was revealed.

That person had thick eyebrows and big eyes. His lower lip was slightly thick. His facial features weren't intimidating. Instead, he looked righteous and loyal.

Staring at that face, the elders frowned in unison. They felt that the other party looked a little familiar, but they could not remember where they had seen him before.

Yin Mingchong looked at him with slight bewilderment.

Who was this person?

That person took a few more steps forward. Only then did everyone realize that the man was wearing a slightly tattered Yin Clan uniform. It was not the uniform of the Yin Clan's disciples, but the uniform of the Yin Clan's servants.

At this moment, everyone realized that the servant was holding a walking stick in his right hand.

Was this a servant of the Yin Clan?

But the Yin Clan would never hire servants with disabilities!

The man finally finished climbing the stairs. He stood at the side of the plane and raised his head before looking at Yin Mingchong from afar.

Yin Mingchong looked at him with bewilderment while a trace of uneasiness actually arose in the depths of his heart.

Who was this person?

But in next to no time, the man moved his gaze to Yu Huang, who was beside Yin Mingchong.

When Yu Huang saw the person with the walking stick, her lips trembled slightly. She almost called him 'Father'.

The short-legged man limped to the side of the elders. He stared fixedly at Yin Mingchong for a moment before suddenly raising his hand and tearing off the mask on his face!

In the next second, the face of a middle-aged man with regular facial features appeared in front of Yin Mingchong.

When Yin Mingchong saw the face that he had dreamed of for 21 years, Yin Mingchong suddenly cried out in alarm. "Yin Donghai!"

Yu Donghai put down his walking stick and knelt down on one knee with difficulty. He bowed to Yu Huang, who was on the aircraft. His head was against the ground, and he roared with a sorrowful tone—
"Servant Yin Donghai welcomes the Young Master's return!"

Yu Huang closed her eyes as tears welled up in them.

Father.

The elders stared at Yu Donghai's back as he knelt on the ground. They thought carefully for a moment before recalling who he was.

"Donghai! Are you the little slave who followed Mingjue around?"

Even if Yin Mingjue had long abolished Yu Donghai's slave status, to this group of elders, Yu Donghai was still Yin Mingjue's slave.

"Didn't you die a long time ago?" An elder with a beard and white hair looked at Yin Mingchong, and he questioned Yin Mingchong with slight anger. "Second Patriarch! You personally brought Yin Donghai's ashes back to the Yin Clan 20 years ago, so what's going on?!"

Yin Mingchong panicked when he heard this.

Yu Donghai raised his head and glared at Yin Mingchong with hatred in his eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "Oh yeah? I'm dead? As the person involved, I actually didn't know that I was dead a long time ago! May I ask, Second Patriarch, where did you find my ashes?"

When they heard Yu Donghai questioning Yin Mingchong, the elders became even more confused.

At this moment, Yin Mingchong had recovered some sense of rationality.

His eyes flickered as he quickly came up with an excuse.

Yin Mingchong said, "Donghai, looks like what happened back then was a complete misunderstanding. Back then, Ah Huang was stolen, and you left the Yin Clan to search for her. One day, the spirit energy lamp you left in the clan suddenly went out. I was worried about your safety, so with the spirit energy lamp, I chased after you to save you."

"When I arrived at the abyss, I was still too late. When I got there, there was only a pool of blood and some broken limbs on the ground. I thought you had already..."

When he spoke up to here, Yin Mingchong stopped.

He shook his head and sighed. "It seems that I was wrong."

The elders were unwilling to believe Yin Mingchong's words that easily.

The white-bearded elder asked Yu Donghai, "Donghai, tell me, what was the truth of what happened back then?!"

Yu Donghai stood up with the support of his walking stick. He turned around and bowed to the elders first before saying, "Back then, after the Young Master disappeared, I took the Young Master's personal item to seek the Grand State Master's help. The Grand State Master told me that the Young Master should have been brought to the Abyssal Origin Forest."

"The Abyssal Origin Forest?!" The elders were shocked.

The white-bearded elder immediately said, "At that time, the Young Master was only three months old. She was actually thrown into the Abyssal Origin Forest? How did she survive?"

"That's right!" Yu Donghai told them. "I risked my life and barged into the primeval forest alone. In a col not far from the center of the forest, I found the Young Master. At that time, the Young Master was already so hungry that she had no strength left. Her body was covered in small ants. A level-six Magic Snake that was coiled on a tree wanted to eat her!"

The elders' hearts ached when they heard this.

Sheng Xiao, who was sitting in the aircraft, felt his heart ache when he heard the secret. He looked at Yu Huang and saw that she was calm. She looked invincible.

Ever since he met Yu Huang, she always seemed to be very calm and strong no matter how many setbacks and hardships she encountered.

She was his cactus.

Sheng Xiao lowered his eyes and heard Yu Donghai say, "At that time, I was only an intermediate-stage Supreme Master. The Magic Snake was already at the peak of level six. I had to protect Young Master and deal with the Magic Snake at the same time. It was inevitable that I would have trouble moving. Soon, I was defeated and my right calf was bitten by the Magic Snake."

"In order to successfully bring the Young Master out of the primeval forest, I had no choice but to self-destruct my beast form to successfully bring the Young Master out of the primeval forest."

It was precisely because he had self-destructed his beast form that his spiritual light was extinguished.

Yu Donghai raised his head and stared at Yin Mingchong with a malicious gaze. He asked with a sharp tone, "Second Patriarch, my leg has long since been eaten by the Magic Snake, and the Young Master and I have both escaped from the forest alive. May I ask, Second Patriarch, whose ashes did you bring back?"

Yin Mingchong was rendered speechless by Yu Donghai's question.

He was so frightened that he stuttered. Yin Mingchong said, "M-Maybe there were other people nearby who fought with demon beasts. I mistook their corpses for yours."

"Oh, is that so? In that case, I misunderstood the Second Patriarch. I thought that the Second Patriarch deliberately killed someone and used their ashes to substitute as mine so that the elders would believe that I was dead and that the Young Master was dead!"

Yin Mingchong's face turned ashen. "What nonsense are you spouting?!"

However, the elders all had their own thoughts.

Actually, just like Yu Donghai, they didn't believe that Yin Mingchong was innocent.

There were too many suspicious points in the young master's disappearance back then, and Yin Mingchong's motive wasn't simple.

Yu Donghai suddenly accused Yin Mingchong. "Yin Mingchong, I suspect that you were also involved in Young Master's disappearance back then!"

Yin Mingchong immediately cursed back. "Yin Donghai, don't slander me! Ah Huang is my niece. How could I harm her? Why would I harm her?!"

Yu Donghai retorted mercilessly, "If you don't eliminate her, how can you hold on to your position as the clan leader?!"

Yin Mingchong was exasperated. He said with a dark expression, "As a servant, you actually dare to publicly slander the Patriarch and sow discord between me and Ah Huang. Aren't you too ignorant of your status?! You deserve to be punished!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Mingchong suddenly summoned the Yin Clan's whip and was about to whip Yu Donghai.

"No!" Yu Huang wanted to stop him, but how could a late-stage Master be a match for a late-stage Grandmaster?

Seeing that the whip was about to hit Yu Donghai's back, Yu Huang's eyes instantly turned red.

At this moment, the white-haired elder suddenly stretched out his left hand and caught Yin Mingchong's clan whip!

The patriarch swung the clan whip angrily, and the whip landed on the hard stone floor of the plane deck, drawing a two-meter-deep gully.

If such a whip struck an ordinary person who had self-destructed his beast form, Yu Donghai definitely had no chance of survival!

Yin Mingchong was trying to silence him!

Yu Huang stared at the crack on the ground, and killing intent suddenly appeared in her eyes.

Yin Mingchong was too outrageous!

Yin Mingchong felt apprehensive and angry when he saw that the First Elder had actually blocked his whip. "First Elder, do I not even have the right to teach a servant a lesson?"

The First Elder glanced at the crack in the ground and snorted coldly. "Second Patriarch, are you going to teach the servant a lesson, or are you going to silence him because your dirty deeds have been exposed? I think you should know very well."

Yin Mingchong actually didn't dare to refute.

“21 years ago, there were indeed many mysteries regarding the Young Master’s disappearance. If we don’t investigate this matter clearly, as elders, we won’t be able to give an explanation to the deceased Prime Master Yin Mingjue and even the entire Yin Clan!”

“Why don’t we discuss this matter in front of the entire cultivation world in three days? If the Second Patriarch is really innocent, then there’s nothing to fear. If it’s eventually confirmed that the Second Patriarch was indeed involved in this matter, then...”

The First Elder’s expression immediately turned cold. He said solemnly, “In Yin Clan, those who harm their loved ones deserve death!”

He deserved death!

These words frightened Yin Mingchong so much that his heart skipped a beat.

Yin Fu stole a glance at her father and saw that his fingers were actually trembling. She immediately had a bad feeling.

Could it be that her father had really played a hand in Yu Huang’s disappearance back then?

Yin Rong looked at Yu Huang, whose eyes were fierce and filled with killing intent, and then at Yin Mingchong, whose face was slightly pale. She suddenly had a premonition.

The Yin Clan’s power dynamic was probably going to change...

...

Yu Huang’s return made everyone in the Yin Clan happy.

On this night, the Yin Clan was brightly lit. The Eternal Lamp was lit on the top of the Eight Towers Mountain’s cultivation tower. In the past, the Eternal Lamp would only be lit on the night of the sacrificial festival.

However, today, the young master returned safely. Under the instructions of the First Elder, the Yin Clan specially lit the Eternal Lamp to comfort the soul of Prime Master Yin Mingjue in heaven.

The Eight Towers Mountain was high above sea level. On Eight Towers Mountain, long bright lights could be seen from many places in the capital.

The Grand State Master stood on the top of the Divination Tower and looked in the direction of the Eight Towers Mountain with a smile on his face. “Child, welcome home.”

Ever since Su Xuanye fell from grace, he had been stripped of his position as the president of the Purifying Spirit Association. Now, Lin Jiansheng had become the new president.

At night, Lin Jiansheng was also standing on the roof of the Purifying Spirit Master Headquarters building while looking at the bright lights on the Eight Towers Mountain in the distance. He smiled and muttered, “In three days, it will be my turn to fight for you.”

Kong Qing suddenly appeared beside Lin Jiansheng. He was holding a dumpling in his hand. As he ate, he said, “That bandit has been having diarrhea today. Is he going to die?”

This morning, Zhou Buwen learned from Kong Qing that the little girl from the Yin Clan had already returned. Moreover, she was the Young Madam of the Sheng Clan, the only dual cultivator in the Holy Spirit Continent. After that, he started to have diarrhea.

Lin Jiansheng shook his head and said, "No, he's just too afraid."

Kong Qing thought about it for a moment and said, "Then let's bring him to the Yin Clan in three days. What if he has diarrhea in front of everyone?" Kong Qing frowned and said disdainfully, "He will definitely reek."

Lin Jiansheng smiled gently and suggested considerately, "It's alright. If he continues to have diarrhea, we can give him diapers."

1

Not to mention having diarrhea, even if he was paralyzed, Lin Jiansheng would drag him to the Yin Clan.

Chapter 413: They Had To Defend Their Dignity

The Yin Clan was very lively that night.

After dinner, the elders of the Yin Clan surrounded Yu Huang like kind elders. They looked at her lovingly and asked her about her life experience over the years.

Actually, everything about Yu Huang's 21 years of life had long been written into books and sent to the elders.

During the day, before Yu Huang returned, they had already flipped through the book. They actually knew Yu Huang's past.

However, that was something written on paper after all. It was far better to hear it from Yu Huang herself.

Yu Huang saw that the elders' eyes were filled with concern and love. They weren't scheming at all. Only then did she slowly tell them what she still remembered.

Occasionally, when she talked about some vague memories, Yu Donghai, who was sitting on a small stool, would take the initiative to add a few words.

After returning to the Yin Clan, Yu Donghai was no longer Yu Huang's father. He was only a servant.

In the banquet hall, the First Elder sat at the head of the table, while the other nine elders sat in a row with the First Elder as the center.

Yin Mingchong sat on the right below the First Elder. Beside him were some core members of the Yin Clan.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao sat opposite Yin Mingchong. Yin Rong and Yin Fu sat beside Sheng Xiao.

As for Yu Donghai, he sat at the small table behind Yu Huang.

Everyone listened quietly to the master and servant talk about the past. Occasionally, when they heard something sad, the First Elder's eyes would turn red.

On the other side, Yin Mingchong was also pretending to be sad.

Yu Huang picked up the wine and took a sip while observing Yin Mingchong's reaction through the bottom of the transparent glass.

When she saw Yin Mingchong sitting there with a fake benevolent expression, she immediately found it ridiculous.

This person was so hypocritical. It was no wonder that her father and master couldn't stand him.

They talked late into the night.

Seeing that it was getting late, the First Elder said, "It's late. Child, you and Sheng Xiao should go and rest first. Wake up early tomorrow morning. I'll take you to the Yin Clan's ancestral hall to pay respects to your ancestors."

"Alright, elders and uncles. Good night."

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao stood up and helped Yin Donghai up from behind the small table.

When the First Elder saw this, he was surprised and didn't say anything.

Although Yin Donghai was born a slave and was only a servant of the Yin Clan, Yin Donghai saved Yu Huang's life.

It was normal for the young master and the Sheng family to treat Yin Donghai with respect.

Yin Mingchong didn't like Yin Donghai, so when he saw that Sheng Xiao was respectful to Yin Donghai, he felt frustrated.

When he was young, he thought he was an impressive figure just because his cousin trusted him. He followed his cousin around and flaunted his might. Now that he had self-destructed his beast form and become an ordinary person, he could still obtain Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao's love. How could Yin Mingchong not be angry?

Yin Mingchong took a deep breath and revealed a warm smile. He said to Yin Rong and Yin Fu, "Rong'er, Fu'er, bring Ah Huang to her house to rest. She just returned to the clan and isn't familiar with the Yin Clan yet."

"Got it, Dad."

Yin Fu and Yin Rong led the way while Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao supported Yu Donghai.

The banquet hall building was built halfway up the mountain, and the core disciples' residence was on a plain near the peak. It was a little far, so they had to drive.

Yin Rong personally drove them along the mountain road to their residence.

This was a residential area where the disciples gathered. The houses were next to each other. Yin Mingchong gave Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao a flat courtyard.

Yu Huang wasn't picky about where she lived. She jumped out of the car first and helped Yu Donghai out.

Sheng Xiao strode out of the car. The two of them were about to help Yu Donghai into the house when Yu Donghai grabbed their arm.

Yu Donghai said, "Wait a moment."

The two of them could only wait patiently.

Yin Donghai turned to look at Yin Fu and Yin Rong and said angrily, "The houses here are for the Yin Clan's core disciples to live in, but our young master is the future clan leader. According to the rules, she is qualified to live in the young master's residence!"

Yu Donghai looked at Yin Fu with a sharp gaze and questioned her, "Could it be that the daughter of the acting Patriarch lives in the Young Master's Mansion, but the daughter of the Patriarch lives in an ordinary house?"

Yu Huang didn't know that the Yin Clan had such rules. When she heard this, her expression turned cold.

Did they really care about the house?'

What they cared about was Yin Mingchong's attitude.

As long as they were alive, they had to defend their dignity.

Yin Fu was rendered speechless by Yu Donghai's question.

Yu Huang had been missing for 21 years, and everyone thought that she had long died. Although Yin Mingchong was only the acting patriarch of the Yin Clan, as long as Yu Huang didn't return, he would continue to sit in this position until he was old.

Before abdicating, he naturally had the means to put his chosen heir in that position.

Because he was certain that Yu Huang wouldn't be able to return, Yin Mingchong had allowed Yin Fu to move into the young master's residence five years ago. Originally, Yin Mingchong had planned to transfer Yin Rong to the young master's residence after Saint Tomb ended and Yin Rong successfully obtained Prime Master Jing An's inheritance.

Now, Yu Huang was back.

Now that the real young master had returned, the young master's residence should be returned to her.

Yin Fu was at a loss. She didn't know how to explain this. No matter how cocky she was in the Yin Clan, she had no right to be arrogant in front of Sheng Xiao and Yu Huang, the two top geniuses.

Yin Rong saw that Yin Fu's face was red because of Yu Donghai's interrogation and hurriedly explained, "Sir, don't be angry. There's a misunderstanding."

Yu Donghai snorted coldly.

Yu Donghai was a clear-headed person. Regarding the matter of Yu Huang's disappearance, only Yin Mingchong was guilty. His daughter had enjoyed the benefits Yin Mingchong had brought her, so she naturally had to share the consequences of Yin Mingchong's sins.

However, Yin Rong was innocent.

She was only a disciple of the Yin Clan with good cultivation talent. Yu Donghai wouldn't make things difficult for Yin Rong.

Yin Rong heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Yu Donghai had no intention of targeting her.

Yin Rong explained, "The young master had been wandering outside all these years and the young master's residence hasn't been lived in for a long time. The residence still needs to be repaired carefully. Today, after knowing that the young master will return to the clan, the patriarch has already ordered people to repair the house. However, the young master's residence is relatively large, and the amount of work is relatively large. It won't be able to be completed in a short day. Tonight, the young master and Young Master Sheng can only rest in this small building first. After the young master's residence is repaired, they can return to the young master's residence."

Yin Rong's words were tactful, and there was nothing wrong with them.

On the surface, she was saying that the young master's residence had been uninhabited all these years, but in fact, she was also indirectly telling them that Yin Mingchong was still looking forward to the Young Master's return and didn't dare to interfere.

Secondly, when she said that the young master's residence needed repair, it also indirectly expressed how much importance Yin Mingchong attached to this matter and Yin Mingchong's concern for Yu Huang.

After Yu Donghai heard her words, his gaze swept across Yin Rong and Yin Fu before he sneered. "This eldest disciple of the Yin Clan is quite eloquent."

He was also secretly mocking Yin Fu for being brainless.

Yin Fu gritted her teeth, and her eyes were filled with grievance.

After sending Yu Huang and the other two into the house, Yin Fu got into the car angrily.

Yin Rong quickly followed and heard Yin Fu curse angrily, "A servant born as a slave dares to mock me! No wonder Father can't stand this man. He's simply pushing his luck!"

Yin Rong hurriedly covered Yin Fu's mouth. "Lower your voice. Have you forgotten that Young Master is a Level 4 Purifying Spirit Master? If Young Master hears your nonsense, how can she let it go?"

Yin Rong recalled Yu Huang's murderous gaze when Yin Mingchong whipped Yu Donghai this afternoon. She knew how much Yu Huang cared about that gentleman.

"Young Master?!" Yin Fu glared at Yin Rong and scolded, "It's only the first day she returned, and you're already calling her Young Master. I've never heard you call me that before."

Yin Rong wasn't afraid of Yin Fu's power at all. When she heard this, she calmly replied, "Do you think your father can still sit firmly in that position now that the Young Master is back?"

Yin Fu widened her eyes. "What do you mean?! My father has worked hard for the Yin Clan for the past twenty years. Even if he didn't make any useful contributions, he has worked hard. The moment Yu Huang returns, she wants to remove my father from his position? That depends on whether she has the ability to win the hearts of the Yin Clan!"

Yin Rong shook her head. "I think you haven't seen the situation clearly yet."

Yin Rong leaned against the body of the SUV with a serious expression on her gentle and beautiful face.

Yin Rong analyzed, "Our young master isn't a weak young master who can be bullied. Not to mention how outstanding she is, just look at how powerful the forces behind her are. Her foster father is the Grand State Master, her mentor is Saint Ling Xiao, and her husband is the young master of the Sheng family."

"Do you think it's difficult for her, who is talented and has a powerful background, to take back what should be hers? Didn't you see the positions of the elders?"

"Prime Master Yin Mingjue sacrificed himself to save the world, but his daughter was stolen from the Yin Clan. The elders of the clan feel guilty about this matter. Now that the Young Master is back, they definitely have to express their gratitude."

"And having your father abdicate and pushing the young master to the throne is their intention!"

Yin Fu's beautiful face instantly turned pale when she heard Yin Rong's analysis.

"No, no way..." Yin Fu refused to believe it.

No way?

"What I said is the best scenario. If that debate in three days proves your father's innocence, he can still abdicate with dignity. If it turns out that your father was also involved in the young master's disappearance twenty-one years ago, then..."

What awaited Yin Mingchong wasn't abdication, but imprisonment!

Yin Fu's eyes widened in disbelief and panic. "Impossible! It's impossible for my father to be involved in that matter. Yu Huang is also his niece!"

Yin Rong only glanced at Yin Fu and didn't say anything else.

Niece!

So what if she was his niece?

Many men would even abandon their wives and children for power, let alone a mere niece.

"Let's go back and sleep." It had been a tiring day. In the next few days, the Yin Clan would definitely be even more lively and they would be even more tired. Yin Rong had to rest well in advance before she had the energy to deal with the subsequent matters.

Yin Fu opened the car door and was about to get in when Yin Rong closed the car door and stopped her. "Where are you going? Do you still want to return to the Young Master's Mansion?"

Yin Fu was stunned.

She thought of what Yu Donghai had said earlier and realized that she might never be able to return to the Young Master's Mansion.

Yin Rong saw that Yin Fu was about to be scared silly. She shook her head and held Yin Fu's hand as she turned around. "Sleep with me tonight."

"... Okay."

Yu Huang stood by the window of Yu Donghai's room. She pricked up her ears and only retracted her hearing senses when she heard Yin Rong and Yin Fu walking away.

Yin Rong was indeed tactful.

Yin Rong knew that Yu Huang's hearing was powerful, but she still deliberately stood by the car and said those words. Instead of saying that she was telling Yin Fu, it was more like she was telling Yu Huang a piece of information.

Between Yu Huang and Yin Mingchong, Yin Rong chose Yu Huang.

Yu Huang's lips curled into a smile.

Yin Rong was indeed an intelligent woman. She had a blood feud in her heart, but she also had a compassionate heart.

It was rare.

Even if Yu Huang and Yin Rong couldn't become close friends, they could still have a perfect subordinate and superior relationship. In the future, if she treated Yin Rong well, she would definitely become Yu Huang's trusted aide.

Yu Huang understood this and quickly had an idea.

"Wine." Yu Donghai was used to walking with his prosthetic arm. Today, he suddenly took off his prosthetic arm and used a walking stick. His arm was holding the walking stick the entire time, so it hurt a little.

At this moment, Yu Donghai was rubbing the medicinal wine on his arm.

Yu Huang walked to the bed and sat down beside Yu Donghai.

Her gaze was gentle as she stared at Yu Donghai's face and held his hand. When she thought of how Yin Mingchong had almost whipped Yu Donghai today, she felt extremely guilty.

Chapter 414: If You Can't Bring Her Out of Her Bitter Sea, Jump Into It With Her

"Father, if it wasn't for the First Elder stepping in today, that old thing Yin Mingchong would have succeeded!" Yu Huang looked at her father's body and said with lingering fear, "You only have a mortal bone now, so how can you withstand the clan whip?"

If that whip had really struck Yu Donghai, he would have died.

Yu Donghai didn't take this matter to heart. He said, "Yin Mingchong wanted to kill me to silence me. But under the eyes of the First Elder, it won't be so easy for him to kill me."

"The lives of slaves are very cheap. In the past, many slaves died like that under the lash. I'm considered lucky. I've been a slave for more than ten years, but I've never been whipped."

A satisfied and happy smile appeared on Yu Donghai's face. He sighed and said, "The Young Master couldn't bear to hit me. If I did something wrong when I was young, at most, the Young Master will punish me by letting me reflect on my mistakes. The Young Master was really a good person."

Yu Huang knew that the slaves had had a hard time in the past, but she didn't expect their lives to be so difficult. "By the way, Father, can we trust these elders?"

Yu Donghai thought for a moment and said, "I haven't returned to the Yin Clan for 20 years. I'm not sure who Yin Mingchong has bribed. Those ten elders had followed the Young Master in the past. However, the human heart is difficult to figure out."

"However, the First Elder can be trusted."

"Oh really?" Yu Huang had the deepest impression of that First Elder. After all, he had saved Yu Donghai today.

"First Elder Yin Jingyun is already more than 300 years old this year. He's the person with the highest cultivation level in the clan. Twenty years ago, he was already at the late-stage Grand Master realm. Now, he's probably already approaching the peak of the late-stage Grand Master realm. It's only a matter of time before he becomes a Prime Master."

"First Elder Yin Jingyun and your grandfather were close friends. When your grandfather was alive, he was your grandfather's right-hand man. After the Young Master became the clan leader, the First Elder taught him everything. The First Elder was like a father and a teacher to him."

Yu Huang nodded and said, "Speaking of being like a father and a teacher, my identity has been made public this time. I believe that after the dean receives the news, he will also make a trip to the Yin Clan."

"Of course." Yu Donghai smiled and said proudly, "You're his grand-disciple."

The dean was unmarried and had no children. His disciples and grand-disciples were like his children and grandchildren.

Knowing that the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue was still alive, how could he sit still?

Yu Huang thought of the debate in three days and was looking forward to it.

Yu Donghai continued, "I didn't see Linyuan in the banquet hall today. It seems that Linyuan isn't in the Yin Clan either."

Yu Huang hurriedly asked, "Is the Linyuan you're talking about my father's only personal disciple, Senior Brother Ji Linyuan?"

"Yes."

Yu Donghai told Yu Huang, "Linyuan was a disciple your father brought back from the Upper World. He is also the only person in this world who knows your mother's identity."

Yu Huang's pupils instantly widened.

So someone knew her mother's whereabouts!

"I've met Senior Brother Linyuan twice, but I don't think he knows me."

"Oh really?" Yu Donghai hurriedly asked, "Where have you seen him before?"

Yu Huang said, "The Myriad Book Pavilion."

Yu Donghai was a little surprised. "Why would he go to the Myriad Book Pavilion?"

"I don't know either."

Yu Donghai nodded. He said thoughtfully, "Now, the news of Young Master Yin's return has already spread throughout the entire Holy Spirit Continent. The Myriad Book Pavilion is a lively place. If Linyuan receives news of your safe return, he will definitely return to assist you."

"I'm looking forward to reuniting with him."

At this moment, Sheng Xiao appeared outside the window. He knocked on the glass window and said softly, "I'm tired. It's time to rest."

Yu Huang looked at her watch. It was already 1:20 AM. It was indeed time for her father to rest.

"Rest well, Father. We'll talk tomorrow."

"Okay."

Yu Huang left Yu Donghai's room and sat with Sheng Xiao at the stone table in the courtyard for a while. The houses here were traditional style, but the facilities in the houses were very modern.

There was a coffee machine.

Sheng Xiao made two cups of black coffee. He used the coffee beans produced by the Yin family. The beans were slightly sour and bitter.

Yu Huang took a sip and frowned as she said, "This doesn't taste good. It's not as good as the coffee at our house by Lovers Lake."

Sheng Xiao smiled. "You're really picky. Those coffee beans were given to me by Prince Donor. They were produced in the Light Sea. Coffee beans from the Light Sea are famous and very expensive. One cup of that is worth a thousand cups of this."

Yu Huang was speechless and sighed. "Your relationship with him is quite good."

Sheng Xiao said, "Not as good as me and you."

"Of course. He can only fight with you. I can't only fight with you, but sleep with you."

Sheng Xiao was amused by her explicit words. He closed his mouth and didn't argue with the pervert.

The two of them were drinking when they suddenly noticed a black shadow flying over from afar. It landed on the top of a tree and flew towards the small building where the Yin Clan disciples lived.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao looked at each other. Then, they flew to the roof and sat quietly on the roof to watch the mysterious person's actions.

The man crouched on the roof of the house and uncovered the tiles. He observed one building after another, as if looking for someone.

Seeing this, Yu Huang frowned and said, "Could he be a rapist?"

Sheng Xiao smiled. "No, it's an acquaintance."

An acquaintance?

Yu Huang observed carefully and realized that the person's figure was a little familiar, especially the red hair that looked brassy under the moonlight.

"Senior Xiao Shu?" Yu Huang suddenly raised her voice.

Hearing someone call out his name, Xiao Shu, who was lying on the roof of a house, was shocked. He almost dropped the tile in his hand on the roof.

He quickly covered the tiles and then looked up in the direction of the sound.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao were both wearing black pajamas. They were sitting on the dark roof. If one didn't look carefully, it wouldn't be obvious.

After Xiao Shu recognized the two of them, he suddenly calmed down.

He flew towards them and sat down beside Sheng Xiao. "Professor Sheng, Yu Huang, why aren't you hiding in your room making babies in the middle of the night? Why are you sitting on the roof?"

It was indeed Xiao Shu. He spoke frivolously and didn't know what was inappropriate or not.

Sheng Xiao looked at Xiao Shu coldly. Xiao Shu quickly covered his mouth and slapped himself. "I was wrong. I said the wrong thing. The bright moon is in the sky tonight. It's suitable for admiring the moon."

Yu Huang chuckled and took over. She said, "It's also suitable for going up the roof to take off the tiles and peek at a girl sleeping?"

Xiao Shu blushed. "What nonsense are you talking about? I'm looking for someone."

Sheng Xiao said, "You're looking for Yin Rong."

Xiao Shu was silent.

Yu Huang pointed at a courtyard house diagonally behind her. She told Xiao Shu, "That's Yin Rong's small courtyard."

Xiao Shu nodded and was about to fly over when he heard Sheng Xiao say, "You're here to take her away, right?"

Xiao Shu stopped.

Xiao Shu sat beside Sheng Xiao again and asked him, "How did you know?"

Sheng Xiao told him what he was thinking. He said, "You heard that Yu Huang is the young master of the Yin family and expected the situation in the Yin family to change drastically. You were worried that Yin Rong would be implicated, so you want to take her away. Am I right?"

Xiao Shu's expression changed for a while before he said, "Yin Rong is Yin Mingchong's adopted daughter. After the new clan leader takes office, will she have a good ending?" With that, Xiao Shu looked at Yu Huang.

Yu Huang snorted and didn't say anything.

Sheng Xiao said, "She won't go with you."

Xiao Shu was silent for a moment before asking, "Why?"

"Because she wants to avenge her parents and sister who died tragically, and you... you're just an itinerant cultivator. Even if you work for her, you won't be able to take revenge with her. And the Yin Clan is powerful, which is exactly what she needs."

Xiao Shu clenched his fists.

Although he was unwilling, he had to admit that Sheng Xiao's analysis was right.

Yin Rong had a blood feud and had to take revenge, but the help he could give her was limited.

"I believe that Yin Rong has feelings for you, but Xiao Shu, in this world, people don't only live for love. Her family has yet to rest in peace, so how can the living be at ease to date?"

"Xiao Shu, instead of wanting to bring her out of this, why don't you be a man and jump into this with her? In the future, you two will fight together side by side and share happiness and glory."

Sheng Xiao tilted his head and looked at Xiao Shu. His eyes were shining. He said, "If I were you, I would jump into the sea of misery with her if I couldn't help her escape. What about you?"

Xiao Shu looked at Sheng Xiao with a complicated expression. After a long while, he gritted his teeth and scolded, "Sheng Xiao, you're indeed a sinister scum!"

Sheng Xiao only smiled.

As the young master of the Sheng family and the future patriarch, how could he survive without some sense of eloquence?

Yu Huang also looked at her man with an amused expression.

She understood that Sheng Xiao was helping her recruit talents.

As for Xiao Shu, he was an itinerant cultivator, but his cultivation talent wasn't inferior to Yin Rong's. He was a rare talent.

When such a talent grew up in the future, he would also become a popular talent that various families would fight to recruit.

It was indeed wise to win him over before the world noticed him.

Sinister scum!

Xiao Shu was indeed convinced by Sheng Xiao's words.

If he couldn't help Yin Rong escape from her misery, he would jump into it with her. Wasn't this a man's responsibility?

Xiao Shu hooked his chin at Yu Huang. "Young Master Yin!"

Yu Huang looked at Xiao Shu.

Xiao Shu raised his hands and combed his messy red hair back from his forehead. He hugged the back of his head and said, "Young Master Yin, let's make a deal!"

Yu Huang raised her chin at him and said bluntly, "Speak!"

Xiao Shu said, "I think I still have some sort of value. Otherwise, Professor Sheng wouldn't have needed to help you recruit me. As for me, although I'm carefree, once I decide to be loyal to someone, I'll definitely follow them until I die!"

Yu Huang listened quietly and didn't refute his boastful words.

"Young Master Yin, I need your promise. If you promise me that you will help Yin Rong take revenge in the future, then I will follow your orders for the rest of my life!"

Xiao Shu loved freedom the most, so he rejected the offers of many families.

However, he, who treated freedom as his dream, willingly broke the wings on his back tonight and was willing to serve the Yin Clan.

Yu Huang pondered for a moment and suddenly asked Xiao Shu a question. She said, "We're still young. Perhaps you'll meet an even more outstanding person in the future. You'll fall in love with someone else. Perhaps Yin Rong will fall in love with another man in the future. Is it worth it?"

Xiao Shu crossed his legs and lay down on the roof with his hands behind his head. He stared at the moon above him, as if it contained his lover.

Xiao Shu said in a carefree tone, "At least, I love her passionately and devotedly now. Who cares about the future? Yu Huang, I'm a person who cares about following my heart."

Yu Huang smiled. "Then, the deal is settled!"

After they reached an agreement, Sheng Xiao stared at Yu Huang coldly.

Yu Huang was confused by his gaze. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Sheng Xiao frowned and asked, "We're still young. Perhaps you'll meet an even more outstanding person in the future. You'll fall in love with someone else?" He suddenly leaned close to Yu Huang and stared into her eyes. He asked angrily, "When you meet a man more outstanding than me in the future, will you fall in love with him?"

What a dilemma.

When Xiao Shu heard this question, he gloated.

Yu Huang poked Sheng Xiao's index finger with her index finger and said calmly, "Everyone likes strong people, regardless of gender. I naturally admire the strong."

Sheng Xiao felt a sense of danger.

However, Yu Huang added, "But if the other party is Sheng Xiao, it doesn't matter if he's not that strong."

Sheng Xiao was stunned. His heart was pounding.

He looked up at the moon and felt its warmth. It warmed his heart.

Xiao Shu, who had expected to see a fight break out, was caught off guard by the PDA. He immediately stopped laughing.

Chapter 415: Continue Acting!

"You guys can keep up the PDA. I'm slipping away."

The PDA was such an eyesore.

Xiao Shu waved his hand and got up to fly down from the house. Sheng Xiao suddenly said, "Are you planning to spend the night outside?"

Only then did Xiao Shu remember that it was night time. If he ran around the Yin Clan, he would definitely be arrested for trespassing.

Yu Huang chuckled and pointed at the row of houses on the west side of the small courtyard. She said, "My father sleeps in the second room in the west wing. There's an empty room at the end. You can go there tonight."

"Alright!"

With the accommodation settled, Xiao Shu jumped off the roof and quickly returned to the guest room.

Why did people show off affection?

Naturally, it was because there were people watching, so they needed to show off their love.

The only audience went to sleep. There was no need for Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao to show off their love.

Yu Huang raised her head and looked at the bright moon that was so close that it seemed like she could reach out and pluck it. She suddenly smiled and said, "We've seen the moon already. Should we return to the house to make babies next?"

1

Sheng Xiao laughed. "Okay, let's go back."

Yu Huang didn't sleep well that night.

She felt uneasy as soon as she returned to the Yin family. She felt like she was in a tiger's den. She kept turning over, and Sheng Xiao couldn't sleep either because of her.

After two hours in bed, they decided to get up early and practice hand-to-hand combat in the yard.

Close combat was Yu Huang's specialty. She could always successfully take Sheng Xiao by surprise. The fourth time Sheng Xiao was strangled by Yu Huang, he took the initiative to admit defeat and beg for mercy.

"I admit defeat."

Only then did Yu Huang let go of his throat.

Sheng Xiao bent down and coughed. He saw that Yu Huang's face was red, but she was still calm. He couldn't help but ask curiously, "You're so powerful. You must have been a powerhouse in your previous world."

It had been a long time since Yu Huang recalled her previous life.

Yu Huang couldn't help but think of her life on Earth during the Doomsday Era. She nodded and said, "Yes, I guess so. Anyway, I was the last human in that world."

"Were you very lonely?" Sheng Xiao felt lonely for her when he thought about how Yu Huang was the only one living in that huge world.

Yu Huang didn't deny it and only said, "It's all in the past."

The two of them chatted for a while longer before they heard the morning bell ring.

Yu Huang looked at the time. It was only five o'clock.

When the morning bell rang, Yu Huang noticed that the nearby courtyards had lit up. The Yin Clan's core disciples had woken up.

In next to no time, the Yin Clan disciples were all dressed and arrived at the cultivation platform. They sat cross-legged and meditated while expelling spiritual energy and cultivating calmly.

Morning and midnight were the two times when the spiritual energy was the densest on the Holy Spirit Continent. Only by cultivating at this time could the maximum efficiency be achieved.

At seven o'clock, the disciples ended their cultivation on time and headed to the canteen for breakfast.

A middle-aged woman in a servant uniform arrived at the door of Yu Huang's small courtyard. Seeing that the door was open, she didn't dare to enter directly. Instead, she stood outside the door and knocked first.

Yu Huang was sitting in the courtyard and wiping her spiritual sword. When she heard the knock on the door, she raised her head and glanced at the person outside the door before saying, "Please come in."

The female servant walked into the courtyard and came to Yu Huang's side. She asked respectfully, "Young Master, Young Master Sheng, it's time for breakfast. Do you want to eat in the courtyard or go to the canteen?"

Yu Huang thought that her and Sheng Xiao's appearance in the canteen would cause a commotion, so she said, "In the small courtyard."

"Alright then."

The female servant clapped her hands and the servant waiting outside pushed in a breakfast cart filled with various foods.

When Xiao Shu heard the commotion, he also walked out of the guest room.

The female servant noticed that there was a stranger in the courtyard and couldn't help but take another look at him.

Yu Huang didn't explain Xiao Shu's identity to her.

Yu Donghai put on his prosthetic leg again and walked out of the room. When he saw a young man in the courtyard, he asked in confusion, "Who is this child? Is he your friend?"

Xiao Shu hurriedly turned around and gave Yu Donghai a fawning and respectful smile. "Hello, I'm Xiao Shu, a good friend of Young Master Yin and Young Master Sheng. In the future, I will follow Young Master Yin and serve her."

When Yu Donghai heard this, he immediately realized that this was someone Yu Huang trusted and would be placed in an important position by Yu Huang in the future. Thinking of this, Yu Donghai hurriedly treated him as one of his own.

Yu Donghai patted Xiao Shu's shoulder and sighed. "Young man, you're young and handsome. I think you'll have a promising future!"

"You're really discerning!"

Yu Donghai stroked Xiao Shu's wild red hair again and couldn't help but ask, "Where did you dye your hair? It looks natural."

Xiao Shu said, "I was born with it."

Yu Donghai couldn't help but take a few more glances. He wondered what kind of genes could make one give birth to a child with naturally red hair.

"Alright, let's have breakfast."

"Okay."

After Yu Huang and the others finished their breakfast, the female servant lowered her head and said, "Young Master, the ancestral worship ceremony has been prepared. Young Master, please change your clothes and head to the ancestral hall to worship your ancestors."

"Got it."

The Yin Clan's uniform was mainly black and red in color. It was a wine-red suit jacket with black suit pants. On the back of the suit jacket was the word "Yin."

Yu Huang thought that she would be wearing the Yin Clan's disciple uniform during the sacrifice.

However, the female servant in charge of taking care of her brought a group of people into the courtyard with six to seven trays filled with clothes and accessories.

When she saw the clothes neatly folded on the tray, Yu Huang knew how grand and complicated the Yin Clan's Young Master's uniform was.

"Young Master, I'll help you change." The female servant wanted to help Yu Huang wear her clothes, but was rejected by Yu Huang. "No need." She asked the female servant to send the tray into her room and chased them out.

Yu Huang wasn't used to being surrounded by a group of women while changing her clothes.

The uniform was a white long dress with a red tassel at the waist. The shawl robe was inlaid with vermilion feathers.

Yu Huang changed into her clan uniform and stared at herself in the mirror. She suddenly realized that from this moment onwards, she would have to bear the burden of the entire Yin Clan.

"Someone is rushing you." Sheng Xiao pushed the door open and walked in. When he saw Yu Huang in her Young Master uniform, he became stunned.

"Don't move. I'll take a few photos for you and send them to Saint Ling Xiao and Yang Yang to take a look."

Yu Huang hurriedly posed.

Sheng Xiao took out his phone and took a photo of Yu Huang in the uniform. He sent it to Lin Jiansheng, Sheng Lingfeng, and Sheng Yang through WeChat.

Sheng Xiao put away his phone and walked out with Yu Huang.

In the courtyard, Yu Donghai heard footsteps and raised his head to look at Yu Huang. When he saw Yu Huang's appearance, Yu Donghai covered his eyes on the spot, lowered his head, and started crying.

He had been looking forward to this day for 21 years!

Yu Huang didn't have time to comfort Yu Donghai. She brought Sheng Xiao and rushed to the Yin family's ancestral hall.

The Yin Clan's ancestral hall was built beside the Cultivation Hall on the Moon Pointing Mountain. The Moon Pointing Tree was in the courtyard of the ancestral hall.

When Yu Huang and the others arrived, all the Yin Clan's elders, Yin Mingchong, and some important managers had changed into the Yin Clan's official clan uniform and were already waiting here.

Just like Yu Huang, this group of people was wearing moon-white uniforms. They were also wearing cloaks.

Yin Mingchong opened his eyes and stared at Yu Huang a few more times.

It had to be said that when Yu Huang wore the Young Master's uniform, it made her look even more extraordinary. She looked like the rightful successor of the Yin Clan!

Just like Yin Mingjue was back then.

Yin Mingchong took a deep breath and suppressed the unwillingness in his heart before walking forward and saying to Yu Huang, "Ah Huang, just follow my instructions later."

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome."

There was a tomb guard in the Yin Clan's ancestral hall. He was the oldest man in the Yin Clan. He was once colleagues with the First Elder, Yin Jingyun.

The gravekeeper's name was Yin Jingguang, and everyone called him Mr. Guang.

Elder Guang stood at the entrance of the ancestral hall and narrowed his eyes as he stared at the group of people approaching from afar. When he saw the appearance of the young woman standing behind Yin Mingchong, Elder Guang was slightly excited.

That child was really still alive!

Yin Mingchong bowed to Elder Guang and said respectfully, "Elder Guang, Young Master Yin Huang has safely returned to the clan. Today, we brought her to the ancestral hall to acknowledge her ancestors."

Yu Huang also bowed to Elder Guang and greeted respectfully, "Greetings, Senior Guang."

There was a smile on Elder Guang's face.

"You don't look like your father." Elder Guang stared at Yu Huang's beautiful face and smiled. "I believe Mingjue's lover must have been a peerless beauty."

If Yu Huang didn't look like her father, then she definitely looked like her mother.

Even the elders of the Yin Clan didn't know much about Yin Mingjue's wife. However, from Yu Huang's devastatingly beautiful face, they could tell that her mother was definitely a peerless beauty.

"It's good that you're back. We're relieved that you're back." Elder Guang turned around and opened the ancestral hall's door with his rich spiritual power.

He stood at the side of the ancestral hall's door, lowered his head, and shouted, "The door of the ancestral hall is open. Let's enter the ancestral hall!"

Yin Mingchong brought Yu Huang and the elders into the ancestral hall.

After they entered the ancestral hall, everyone held three Soul Returning Incenses in their hands. Yin Mingchong was like an amiable elder as he led Yu Huang to kowtow to the ancestral tablets.

In order to show their respect, they started to worship their ancestors starting with the founder of the Yin Clan, Prime Master Jing An. Yin Mingjue had the lowest seniority, so Yu Huang worshipped her father the last.

Yin Mingjue had sacrificed himself and died. After he died, his soul and body had already dissipated. The tablets of the other ancestors might still have some of their spiritual senses and energy, but Yin Mingjue's tablet was really just a wooden tablet.

Even so, Yu Huang was still sincere when she paid respects to her father.

Yin Mingchong held the incense with both hands and could only use his sleeve to wipe his eyes. As he wiped, he said with a choked voice, "Ah Huang, even though your father and I were cousins, we were as close as brothers. After my brother died, I couldn't sleep the entire night. Now that 21 years have passed, I still don't dare to forget my brother's teachings when he was alive."

"After my elder brother passed away, I accepted the position of the acting Patriarch. With the trust and help of the elders and clansmen, I diligently took care of the Yin Clan's businesses and ran everything. I only wanted my elder brother to feel at ease in the netherworld."

"Brother!" Yin Mingchong's tears increased. He held the Soul Returning Incense and knelt on the ground while crying towards Yin Mingjue's tablet. "Now that Ah Huang has returned safely, the entire Yin Clan is very safe. You can rest assured!"

The First Elder and the others watched Yin Mingchong put on an act silently while their eyes were filled with disdain and contempt. However, this was the ancestral hall, so they wouldn't directly expose him.

On the other hand, the current members of the Yin Clan's administration had long since been replaced by Yin Mingchong with his trusted aides. When they saw Yin Mingchong crying sorrowfully, this group of trusted aides also wiped their tears and shook their heads.

Yu Huang watched this scene calmly while kneeling beside Yin Mingchong.

Yu Huang raised the Soul Returning Incense high and lowered her head as she said, "Father, Huang'er is back!"

Yin Mingchong echoed from the side. "Brother, did you see that? Ah Huang has returned. She is very outstanding and didn't disappoint!"

Yu Huang glanced at Yin Mingchong and said, "Father, if you're really in heaven, you must help Huang'er successfully capture that audacious bandit! Let all the rats that live in the gutter appear in the sunlight and make them have nowhere to escape!"

"Since Huang'er has returned, she will definitely protect the Yin Clan for you and safeguard your legacy! I definitely won't let those dirty things damage the reputation of the Yin Clan!"

"Father, please accept your daughter's three bows!" With that said, Yu Huang kowtowed three times to the ground.

Chapter 416: The Rat Is Ready to Escape

The kowtowing was very loud, but the ancestral hall was very quiet.

The elders all stared at Yu Huang's back with admiration and thought to themselves, "The Young Master is so mighty!"

The members in charge felt uneasy.

What did she mean by letting all the rats that lived in the gutter appear in the sun?

Yin Mingchong understood as well that Yu Huang had never been a pushover. She'd returned this time precisely to challenge him!

After she acknowledged her ancestors, Yu Huang became the real young master of the Yin family. That afternoon, the chief steward of the Yin family personally invited Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao into the young master's residence.

The Young Master's Mansion was very close to the courtyard where Yu Huang and Yin Mingjue used to live. Yu Huang stood in her small courtyard and looked up to see the red elm tree.

She stared at the red elm tree and recalled the situation when the academy sent them to the Yin Clan to fight for the red elm fruit two years ago.

At that time, who would have thought that the ugly masked woman would return in a high profile manner and become the Yin Clan's young master?

Sheng Xiao stared at the red elm tree and said, "I heard that when you graduated from the first grade, the dean gave you the test to come to the Yin family and take away a red elm tree root?"

"Yes, that red elm tree root has already sprouted in the academy."

Sheng Xiao nodded. "It was also at that time that you summoned my Black Qing Sky Dragon in public. From then on, your name spread throughout the Divine Moon Empire's cultivation world."

Yu Huang recalled the challenge and couldn't help but think of Na Luo. "In that group challenge, in order to let the Divine Realm Academy win, Na Luo once used her strength to turn the tide."

Thinking back to the scene of them fighting side by side, Yu Huang couldn't help but feel regretful. The passion at that time was real, and the friendship was real, but their positions were different, so they were destined to go against each other.

At the mention of Na Luo, Sheng Xiao didn't know how to comfort Yu Huang.

At this moment, an old but dignified male voice suddenly sounded outside the Yin Clan—

"I heard that the Yin Clan's Young Master has returned safely. I, Di Ruofeng, came uninvited to meet my grand-disciple and have a chat!"

Di Ruofeng, a top-notch powerhouse who was halfway into the late-stage Prime Master realm, mixed his voice with his spiritual power and it spread throughout the entire Eight Towers Mountain.

At the same time, the temperature of the entire Yin Clan seemed to have instantly dropped by a few degrees.

Di Ruofeng's arrival alarmed the entire Yin Clan. For a moment, the Yin Clan members raised their heads and looked into the sky outside the Eight Towers Mountain.

A domineering ice-blue mount stood in the sky while Dean Di stood on the head of his mount and looked down at the Yin Clan.

In the office building of the Yin Clan's Eight Towers Mountain, a few stewards stood by the window and stared at the dean's figure. They couldn't help but exclaim, "The dean of the Divine Realm Academy, the mentor of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, actually came to the Yin Clan so quickly!"

“If the dean came to the Yin Clan, the Yin Clan would definitely open the door to welcome him. Why is he shouting loudly outside the door?”

The stewards looked at each other and quickly guessed the true meaning of Di Ruofeng’s actions.

As the dean of the Divine Realm Academy, Yin Mingchong’s alma mater, Di Ruofeng would definitely be treated as an honored guest by Yin Mingchong if he visited the Yin Clan.

There were only two reasons why he made such a grand entrance—

Firstly, he wanted to protect his grand-disciple, Yu Huang!

Secondly, he wanted to warn Yin Mingchong and the group of stewards not to bully Yu Huang!

The stewards had ugly expressions.

Yu Huang had many powerful backers to begin with. She had Saint Ling Xiao backing her up on the left, the Grand State Master on the right, and the Sheng family as her backer. Now, the old dean of the Divine Realm Academy was her shield.

Any one of these four people could cause a commotion in the cultivation world with a casual stomp of their feet.

The four of them gathered together and protected Yu Huang. They were the most determined protective shield in the world!

They were Yu Huang’s saviors!

They were Yu Huang’s sources of confidence!

“Dean!” Yin Mingchong immediately flew into the sky when he heard the commotion. He stood in the void and bowed to the dean of his alma mater. “Dean, please enter quickly!”

In front of the Eight Towers Mountain, the towering door slowly opened on both sides.

The Icy Night T-Rex swooped down from the sky with the dean and Anna on its back. Its two claws stopped on the square in front of the Yin Clan’s entrance. A strong wind blew in the wing cave, and the surrounding trees and weeds instantly froze into ice.

Yin Mingchong felt uneasy when he saw this scene from afar.

The dean had always been a low-key and amiable old man. Today, he made such a big fuss, as if he was here to denounce him.

Yin Mingchong hurriedly flew to the Yin Clan’s entrance and personally welcomed the dean into the Yin Clan.

Dean Di placed his hands behind his waist and swayed as he walked, like an old tumbler.

Anna was wearing a long white Lolita dress and a small lace sun hat. She obediently followed behind Dean Di with the Icy Night T-Rex.

The Icy Night T-Rex was a walking ice maker.

When the three different existences were combined, they were surprisingly harmonious.

Yin Mingchong smiled and bent down to speak to the dean. "Dean, if you want to come, why do you have to mobilize so many people? As soon as you stand outside the Eight Towers Mountain, I would definitely open the door myself."

Dean Di waved his hand and said with a smile, "I didn't know the rules. I was just excited when I heard that my grand-disciple was still alive and had returned to the clan safely. That disciple of mine had a tough life. He passed away early on and left me a little grand-disciple after he died. Unfortunately, not long after he died, my little grand-disciple was also carried away by bandits..."

Yin Mingchong knew that Dean Di was indeed here to cause trouble when he heard this.

Tomorrow, more powerhouses would head to the Yin Clan.

Tomorrow would be the real bloodbath.

At this moment, the dean pounded his chest with heartache and sighed. "Every year, during the worship festival, I pray for my poor little disciple. Fortunately, the heavens finally heard my prayers and returned my poor little disciple to me."

"Where's my little grand-disciple?" The dean shouted with his spiritual power, "My dear grand-disciple, where are you? Come out and see me!"

Yu Huang, who had heard the commotion, immediately spread her wings and flew towards Dean Di. Sheng Xiao followed behind her on his sword.

Yu Huang retracted her wings and landed steadily in front of the dean.

Staring at the beautiful girl in front of him, the dean couldn't help but burst into tears. So his grand-disciple had already appeared beside him.

What was she so afraid of that she didn't dare to acknowledge him?

When Yu Huang saw the tears in the dean's eyes, a bitter feeling welled up in her heart. She strode to the dean and knelt down on both knees. She kowtowed and said, "Grand-teacher, please accept my bow!"

The dean accepted her bow.

After Yu Huang finished kowtowing, the dean hurriedly bent down and pulled her up. "Child!" The old dean was both excited and heartbroken over Yu Huang's hardships. He patted Yu Huang's shoulder forcefully and sobbed as he sighed. "Child, you've suffered. You've suffered!"

Yu Huang clenched her fists and held back her tears.

Ever since the Icy Night T-Rex awakened its divine sense, it gained human emotions. It, who hadn't experienced any evils, was still very pure and kind for the time being.

When it saw that Yu Huang and the old dean had finally acknowledged each other, it was so touched that tears fell. The Icy Night T-Rex spoke in human language and sighed. "How pitiful. How lamentable. How fortunate. Congratulations!"

Ever since he started studying, the Icy Night T-Rex had been deliberately speaking in a genteel manner.

Anna found the Icy Night T-Rex embarrassing and deliberately scolded fiercely, "Shut up!"

The Icy Night T-Rex immediately shut its mouth.

Yin Mingchong waited for the dean to calm down before saying, "Dean, I've already prepared tea. Why don't you come to my place to catch up with Ah Huang?"

"Tomorrow, the Yin Clan will hold a homecoming banquet for Yu Huang. Patriarch Yin must be very busy, so I won't disturb you." The old dean patted the back of Yu Huang's hand and said lovingly, "Child, bring me to your Young Master's Mansion for a chat!"

"Alright!"

When he saw the dean and Yu Huang go to the Young Master's Mansion, Yin Mingchong was secretly glad that he'd already gotten someone to help Yu Huang move into the Young Master's Mansion earlier. Otherwise, he would have to suffer the dean's scolding again.

Yin Mingchong returned to the office building, and the butler who was in charge of the banquet tomorrow passed a list to Yin Mingchong.

"Patriarch, today, all the Beast Tamer Hotels in Jingdu are full. It is said that these people on the list are guests who will attend the Young Master's homecoming banquet tomorrow."

"Please take a look."

Yin Mingchong acknowledged and waited for his subordinate to leave before flipping open the name list.

On the list, there was a long list of big shots—

Caro Xiangfu!

Liuli Xiangsi!

Prime Emperor Dino!

Grand Master Gold Ingot!

Elven Prince Donor!

The head of the Stuling family, Carasso Stuling!

The Lion Spirit Grand Master of the Lion King Clan of the Beast Clan, Grand Master Qingying of the Merman Clan...

Yin Mingchong suddenly closed the name list and closed his eyes while the appearances of these big shots appeared in his mind.

Who would dare to believe that these famous big shots were actually going to participate in the homecoming banquet tomorrow?!

Yin Mingchong suddenly felt uneasy when he thought of Zhou Buwen's strange disappearance.

If Zhou Buwen also appeared at the homecoming banquet tomorrow and accused him of his crimes on the spot, he would definitely be charged with harming his family and mistreating the descendant of a mighty figure.

With these two charges, he could spend the rest of his life in jail!

The Beast Tamer Prison had a total of 18 floors. The lower the floor, the more terrifying the punishment.

Yin Mingchong instantly felt extremely uneasy when he thought about how he would spend the rest of his life in prison.

No way!

He couldn't sit back and do nothing!

The temptation of the Yin Clan's Patriarch position was indeed very great, but no matter how great it was, one had to be alive to enjoy it!

Yin Mingchong suddenly stood up and left the office building before swiftly returning to his small building. His young wife was sitting in the main hall while watching television.

When she saw Yin Mingchong return, she stood up in shock. "Husband, why have you returned at this hour?"

Yin Mingchong glanced deeply at his beautiful and young wife, then shook his head and explained in a low voice. "I came back to get something."

"Do you need me to help you find it?"

"There's no need."

Yin Mingchong turned around and entered the room before quickly coming out. When he came out, the woman noticed that an interspatial ring had appeared on Yin Mingchong's finger.

"Husband, what do you want to eat tonight? I'll get the kitchen to cook for you." The woman walked over and leaned against Yin Mingchong, and her delicate body practically hung onto him.

If it was any other time, Yin Mingchong would definitely have pressed her down and had some fun. However, he was flustered today, so he had no time to fool around.

"Just make something." Yin Mingchong pushed the woman away and strode out of the room.

The woman waited for Yin Mingchong to leave before entering the room.

When she noticed that the dark room Yin Mingchong used to store the treasure had been opened, a mocking look flashed across the woman's eyes. He was planning to take the treasure and escape!

She hurriedly picked up her phone and sent Yu Huang a message.

[The mouse is ready to slip away.]

Yu Huang, who was chatting with the old dean, heard her phone ring. She picked it up and took a look.

Seeing this message, Yu Huang smiled.

“Grand Master.” Yu Huang suddenly said to the old dean with a serious expression, “I’ve long suspected that someone in the Yin Clan colluded with that bandit when I was stolen.”

“For this, I deliberately set up my psychic net in the Yin Clan. Just now, I discovered that someone had secretly walked towards the secret passageway at the back of the Eight Towers Mountain. That person must have felt guilty and prepared to escape.”

Yu Huang blinked at the old dean and said, “I heard that the August melons at the back of the mountain are about to ripen. They’re especially delicious. Grand Master, let’s go to the back of the mountain to pick the August melons!”

The old dean shook his head and clicked his tongue twice. He said, “Your father was an upright young man. How did he give birth to a little fox like you?”

“However, I haven’t eaten an August melon in many years. Let’s go to the back of the mountain and pluck two to try!”

Chapter 417: Capturing Yin Mingchong Alive

The Eight Towers Mountain was surrounded by seven mountains. Because the terrain was uneven, every rainy season, there would always be several flying waterfalls on the Eight Towers Mountain. The water passed through the small river in the valley and flowed into the valley at the back of the mountain, forming a lake.

There was an underground river under that lake that led to the outside world of the Yin Clan. Back then, Zhou Buwen had sneaked into the Yin Clan through that underground river.

However, very few people knew about the existence of the underground river. Only the Patriarch and elders knew.

The reason why Yu Huang knew was also because of Yu Donghai.

Yu Donghai was Yin Mingjue’s most trusted right-hand man. Yin Mingjue had once told Yu Donghai about the existence of the underground river. Unless the Yin Clan was in danger, the existence of the underground river wouldn’t be made public.

Yu Huang and Sheng Xiao brought Dean Di Ruofeng to the back mountain. On the way, the core disciples who had just finished their cultivation saw them.

A handsome male disciple stopped in his tracks and bowed to them. He asked respectfully in a low voice, “Disciple Yin Zhongheng greets Young Master. Young Master, Dean Di, where are you going?”

Yu Huang raised the fruit bag in her hand and said, “I’ve long heard that the August melons in the clan are sweet and delicious. My grand-mentor likes to eat wild fruits. I’ll bring him to the back mountain to pick some fruits.”

Yin Zhongheng told Yu Huang, “There are many snakes and insects in the back mountain, and the path is remote. Few people go there. Why don’t we bring you there? We’re familiar with the path in the back mountain.”

Currently, besides Yin Mingchong and his trusted aides, everyone in the Yin Clan, be it the disciples or the clansmen, welcomed Yu Huang's return.

With that idiotic and brainless Yin Fu as a comparison, Yu Huang, the legitimate young master, was simply too good.

Who would complain about having too many people watching the drama? Yu Huang only hoped that the more people there were, the better.

She said, "I heard that the August melons are ripe. Call a few more people. We'll pick more and bring them back. They'll be useful at the banquet tomorrow."

"That's true."

"Then please wait a moment, Young Master. I'll call a few seniors to help."

"Yeah, okay."

After they left, Yu Huang brought the old dean to sit on a stone chair. The old dean smiled and said, "I knew you were a fox long ago. Otherwise, I wouldn't have sent you to retrieve the red elm tree root."

Hearing this, Yu Huang smiled and said, "So the contents of our academy's annual graduation test were custom-made for us?"

"Only a portion of them."

Not everyone could receive this honor.

Yu Huang couldn't help but think of Feng Si's mission two years ago. She asked Dean Di, "Grand-mentor, why did you let Feng Yuncheng go to the Iron Thunder Army to get close to Beatrice?"

Di Ruofeng smiled and said, "Her Highness suffered a lot. She once studied in the Divine Realm Academy, but later found that cultivation in the academy was far less suitable for her than on the battlefield, so she quit school. I've always been concerned about that child's situation. Considering the uniqueness of Feng Yuncheng's beast form, I sent him to Her Highness."

"Her Highness has developed malice and resistance towards men because of her childhood experience. I hoped that Feng Yuncheng could change Her Highness's attitude and opinion of this world."

"As the dean, I'm unwilling to give up on any student of mine." He hoped that every student would turn out well.

"Grand-mentor." Yu Huang pondered for a moment before asking hesitantly, "Grand-mentor, how much do you know about my friend, Na Luo?"

Di Ruofeng narrowed his eyes and didn't say anything this time.

Yu Huang couldn't help but ask, "Did you know that she's an ancient fish?"

Di Ruofeng didn't want to lie to Yu Huang.

He nodded and said, "I did."

Yu Huang's expression changed slightly.

The dean knew?

Did he know about Na Luo's relationship with the Blood Peacock?

The dean was also an old fox. When he saw Yu Huang's expression change slightly, he knew what this girl was thinking. Di Ruofeng shook his head and told her, "I didn't know her relationship with the Blood Peacock."

Hearing the dean's explanation, Yu Huang felt more at ease.

"That child looked for me once before she entered school. She took the initiative to confess her true identity to me and also revealed that she hated the merfolk. Although she hid something from me, everything she said was true. When I was young, I was seriously injured and fell into the Divine Sea. Fortunately, she saved me. At that time, I promised her that I could help her do something."

"Later, she took the initiative to look for me and asked to enter the academy as an ordinary merman. To keep my promise, I agreed. The reason why I arranged for her to stay in your dormitory was also because of careful consideration."

"At that time, Lin Jiansheng came to look for me and told me your identity as a Dual Cultivator. Considering that you had Lin Jiansheng as your backer and that you were smart and outstanding, even if Na Luo had ulterior motives, you should have been able to remain clear-headed. That was why I let her stay in your dormitory."

Di Ruofeng didn't expect the mysterious and powerful ancient fish to cooperate with the Blood Peacock.

Yu Huang recalled Na Luo's innocent facade when they first met. There was no trace of acting at all, so he felt heartfelt admiration.

"Young Master, we're here!"

At this moment, Yin Zhongheng climbed up the mountain with six to seven male disciples.

"Let's go to the back mountain."

The lake at the back of the mountain was in the valley to the north of the mountain. Everyone went around to the north of the mountain and took the cable car to the lake.

Beside the lake was an undulating valley. The forest was filled with spiritual trees, and wild August melon vines wrapped around those spiritual trees.

Yin Zhongheng led the disciples up the tree and nimbly plucked all the ripe August melons before gently placing them into the basket.

Yu Huang picked an already cracked August melon and shared it with Sheng Xiao. The old dean sat on a tree branch and savored the delicious taste.

Anna was afraid that the tree branch would ruin her dress, so she didn't help pick it. She stood beside Yu Huang and stood on her tiptoes to ask her, "Where is that mouse hiding?"

Yu Huang chuckled and said, "Watch carefully."

Yu Huang suddenly turned around and said to Yin Zhongheng, "Senior Brother, is the water in this lake clean? My grand-mentor's beast form needs to soak in water for a while every day to feel comfortable."

Who didn't know that Dean Di's beast form was a super ancient alligator?

Yin Zhongheng hurriedly replied, "The lake water in the back mountain is very clean and can be drunk directly."

"Grand-mentor, go take a bath."

"Yeah, okay."

Dean Di finished the August melon in two bites. He threw away the melon skin, got up, and jumped into the sky.

At the same time, an ancient alligator that was more than half the length of a lake appeared in the sky. The alligator raised its head and let out a low cry.

"Roar!"

Seeing this scene, Yin Zhongheng and the others were so frightened that their legs went weak.

They climbed up the tree trunk and looked at the ancient alligator above the lake in admiration and awe. They exclaimed, "Is this the dean's beast form? The ancient alligator is really mighty!"

The ancient alligator smashed into the lake, causing countless splashes that drenched Yin Zhongheng and the others' clothes and faces.

Yin Zhongheng wiped the water off his face and said in a daze, "This is the aura of a super expert!" He even put his finger under his nose and sniffed, as if he had smelled the aura of a super expert, and he showed an awed gaze.

Yu Huang felt speechless. She pressed her eyebrows helplessly and shook her head in disdain.

Sheng Xiao chuckled and sighed. "The Yin family's disciples are quite cute."

Yu Huang felt even more embarrassed.

On the other hand, Yin Mingchong, who was hiding at the bottom of the lake and was about to escape through the secret river passageway, suddenly froze when he heard Di Ruofeng's roar.

Dean?

Wasn't he chatting with Yu Huang in the Young Master's Mansion? Why did he suddenly come to the back mountain?

Yin Mingchong couldn't be bothered to think too much about it, and he hurriedly used his spirit energy to remove the seal at the entrance of the underground river passageway. When he saw that the seal was about to be successfully removed, a huge ancient alligator suddenly smashed into the lake, and it shook the lake until a layer of waves arose.

Yin Mingchong suddenly slapped the seal, and the stubborn seal was finally removed. A underground river passageway that was hidden in the water instantly appeared before Yin Mingchong's eyes.

Yin Mingchong turned around and glanced at the giant alligator in the water before swimming into the underground river passageway. He'd just entered half of his body when the protective shield around his body was broken by a powerful force. After that, his foot was grabbed by a sharp claw.

The sharp claws were very powerful and incomparably sharp. They directly cut through the flesh on his ankle and reached his flesh.

Without the protection of the protective shield, the lake water immediately poured into Yin Mingchong's mouth. Yin Mingchong turned around in panic and glanced behind him before suddenly meeting a pair of dark golden beast eyes.

In front of Di Ruofeng, who was close to the Prime Emperor Realm, Yin Mingchong, who was only at the peak of the late-stage grand-mentor Realm, instantly felt the spiritual energy in his body being suppressed, and his body stiffened.

Those beast eyes looked at him playfully, as if saying: I dare you to continue escaping!

The alligator grabbed Yin Mingchong's ankle and pulled him out of the passageway.

Yin Mingchong understood that once he was captured by Di Ruofeng, all the things he'd done would be completely exposed! The good image he'd managed for half his life would instantly be ruined.

He couldn't be caught!

Yin Mingchong suddenly summoned his beast form.

Yin Mingchong's beast form was a roc. In the water, a roc was mainly in the form of a giant fish, and it would transform into the form of a giant bird when it left the water.

At this moment, as soon as Yin Mingchong's fish form appeared in the lake, the water level of the lake rose.

Yu Huang noticed that the water level was rising and immediately smiled.

Under the water, the fish swung its fins and immediately flipped the thousand-foot-tall lake water. The lake water turned into countless sharp blades that stabbed towards the ancient alligator.

Seeing this, the ancient alligator released its sharp claws.

After finally escaping from Di Ruofeng's grip, the fish immediately transformed into his human form and quickly entered the secret passage of the underground river.

Dean Di smiled disdainfully and suddenly flew out of the lake. He opened his bloody mouth and sucked hard, sucking in all the water in the lake.

The lake water decreased visibly.

Yin Zhongheng and the others were stunned.

What was the dean doing?

Could it be that after taking a shower, he felt that the lake water was clear and refreshing and planned to drink all the water in the lake?

“The dean’s appetite is too big.” Yin Zhongheng and the others were stunned when they saw the lake water decreasing and they could already see the bottom of the lake that was covered in mud.

Was the water really that delicious?

At this moment, Anna suddenly pointed at a vortex at the bottom of the lake and shouted, “What is that? Is it a person?!”

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhongheng and the others hurriedly looked in the direction Anna was pointing at. Sure enough, they saw a person lying at the center of the lakebed and struggling to crawl towards the bottom!

“Huh? Who is that?!”

Yin Mingchong noticed that the lake water had been drained by Di Ruofeng, and he realized that his existence had definitely been exposed, so he slipped away even faster.

However, ever since Yu Huang was stolen 20 years ago, the Yin Clan’s elders had jointly set up 10 spiritual seals in the secret passageway. The seal that Yin Mingchong had broken earlier was only the seal of the 10th Elder.

In front, there were still the remaining nine elders’ spiritual power seals!

Yin Mingchong exhausted all his spirit energy and barely broke five seals at once.

He escaped to the fifth seal and heard a cold snort in the sky.

Immediately after, Di Ruofeng stretched out his claw into the secret passageway at the bottom of the lake that was covered in mud, grabbed Yin Mingchong’s feet, and forcefully pulled him out. He threw Yin Mingchong in the direction of Yin Zhongheng and the others.

Bang!

Yin Mingchong’s body smashed onto a spirit tree, and he instantly saw stars.

He fell beside the tree root and looked up to see a few core disciples staring at him in disbelief.

Yin Mingchong instantly lowered his head in embarrassment.

“Second Patriarch!”

Yin Zhongheng and the others shouted in shock, “Second Patriarch, why were you hiding at the bottom of the lake?!”

Chapter 418: The Return Banquet, The Show Begins!

At this moment, Di Ruofeng had also returned to his human form. He walked down from the void and walked all the way to Yin Mingchong.

Yin Mingchong lowered his head, and Di Ruofeng was unable to see his appearance clearly.

Di Ruofeng deliberately said, "When I went into the lake to take a shower just now, I realized that someone was hiding at the bottom of the lake. When I got closer, I realized that there was a secret passage under the lake. This person was trying to escape through the secret passage."

After saying that, Di Ruofeng turned around and said to Yu Huang, "Grand-disciple, go and report to your Second Patriarch that there is a suspicious person in the clan. Instead of leaving through the main entrance of the Yin Clan, he chose to escape through the secret passage. I suspect that this person's motives aren't pure. He should be interrogated severely!"

Yu Huang held back her laughter and extended a finger with a strange expression.

She pointed at Yin Mingchong's head and said in a low voice, "Grand Master, the Second Patriarch is here."

Di Ruofeng looked at the man on the ground with a shocked expression and asked, "Patriarch Yin? Why didn't you leave through the main entrance? Why did you sneak out through the secret passage of the underground river? Could it be that you've done something shady and are preparing to escape?"

Yin Zhongheng and the others were all adults in their twenties or thirties. Although their intelligence was inferior to old foxes like Di Ruofeng, they were still very intelligent.

They stared at Yin Mingchong, who was covered in mud, and analyzed what Di Ruofeng said. Instantly, their expressions became complicated.

What had Yin Mingchong done to actually be so afraid that he didn't dare to use the main entrance and insisted on using the secret passageway?

As Yin Mingchong was stared at by more than ten pairs of eyes, he raised his head stiffly before squeezing out an ugly smile towards the old dean while stammering as he explained. "I... I was checking the secret passageway."

Di Ruofeng immediately sneered. "Is there a need to be so secretive when checking the secret passage? When I captured you just now, you summoned your beast form and wanted to kill me!"

Yin Mingchong was speechless.

Di Ruofeng suddenly opened his narrowed eyes, and his gaze was sharp. "Yin Mingchong, could it be that you've done too many shameful things and don't dare to appear at the homecoming banquet tomorrow, so you took the opportunity to escape? What, could it be that you were really involved in the theft of my grand-disciple back then?"

"And this secret passageway..." Di Ruofeng glanced at the secret passageway at the bottom of the lake and said thoughtfully, "21 years ago, the Yin Clan was heavily guarded. Even if that bandit could transform into a fly, he probably wouldn't be able to easily enter the Yin Clan! But he actually broke into the Yin Clan and stole this child! I don't believe that no one gave him advice and cooperated with him from the inside!"

"Could it be that the bandit sneaked into the Yin Clan from this secret passage?"

Di Ruofeng deduced the truth about what happened back then in a few words.

Yin Mingchong was astounded when he heard this.

But could he admit it?

Of course not, not even if he was beaten to death!

As long as he didn't admit it, as long as Zhou Buwen didn't appear, then there was insufficient evidence!

Even if everyone suspected him, they couldn't convict him!

After he understood this, Yin Mingchong went all out. "Dean, as the Dean of the Divine Realm Academy, how can you be so prejudiced? This is only your prejudice and wild guess. How can you slander me like this without any evidence?"

The old dean said, "You know very well whether it's slander or not."

The commotion at the back of the mountain still attracted the First Elder's attention.

The First Elder quickly rushed over with a few elders. As soon as he saw Yin Mingchong covered in mud, he guessed what had happened here.

The First Elder's eyes were filled with gloominess. He suddenly turned around and said to the few elders behind him, "The acting Patriarch, Yin Mingchong, secretly opened the secret passage of the underground river with ulterior motives. Lock him up first. Tomorrow, we have to ask him carefully in front of all the cultivators in the cultivation world. How harsh has the Yin Clan been on him that we actually made him suffer to the point of wanting to escape through the secret passage?!"

"Yes!"

The Second Elder and Third Elder pressed Yin Mingchong's arms on both sides and dragged him back to the Yin Clan before locking him up in the Yin Clan's interrogation hall.

In order to prevent Yin Mingchong from escaping, the two elders were directly responsible for guarding him.

When Yin Fu heard that her father was imprisoned, she was instantly terrified.

She ran to the Young Master's Mansion to look for Yu Huang in order to prove her father's innocence.

Yin Fu cried as she said to Yu Huang, "Young Master, my father and your father had a deep relationship. After Uncle Mingjue passed away, my father couldn't sleep for half a year. Although I was young at that time, I still had memories."

"My father respects and loves Uncle Mingjue the most. He treats you as his own and definitely won't do such a heartless and ruthless thing! Young Master, please give my father a chance to prove his innocence!"

Yin Fu was indeed arrogant and unreasonable, but she, who had lost her mother since she was young, had an extremely good relationship with her father.

Yin Fu had been crying when she pleaded for mercy for her father.

Yu Huang stared at Yin Fu's tear-stained face and suddenly said, "When your father escaped today, he stored his most precious collection and cultivation techniques into his interspatial ring."

Yin Fu frowned slightly and said, "Just because of this, you're sure that he did something bad and wanted to take the opportunity to escape?"

Yu Huang shook her head slightly. She looked at Yin Fu with pity in her eyes. She couldn't bear to see her like this, but she had to tell her ruthlessly, "He took all the treasures away, but he didn't take you away."

The determination on Yin Fu's face was completely shattered by Yu Huang's short sentence!

Yin Fu's eyes trembled slightly, and they were instantly filled with tears. She shook her head and muttered to herself, "Father isn't escaping. He's going to repair the secret passage. Father is only going to repair the secret passage."

Yin Fu refused to admit that this was true.

She couldn't believe that her father had taken all the treasures away when he escaped and left her alone in the Yin Clan.

"Yin Fu, Yin Mingchong was even able to abandon you at the critical moment. Such a person can naturally harm his niece for the sake of power and status."

Yin Fu was speechless.

She came with hope, but she left with despair.

After Yin Fu left, Anna walked to Yu Huang's side and said, "Your words were so ruthless." Those words were enough to shatter a daughter's reliance, admiration, and love for her father.

Yu Huang said calmly, "I'm only letting her see Yin Mingchong's hypocritical true colors."

At this moment, the sky was already dark.

When dawn broke, the truth would be revealed.

Yu Huang took out her phone and called Lin Jiansheng. "Mentor, bring Zhou Buwen here at dawn."

"Okay!"

After the call, Lin Jiansheng shouted, "Kong Qing."

A ball of black fog suddenly appeared behind him. Immediately after, the fog turned into Kong Qing's appearance. Kong Qing's hair had grown a lot and was tied into a single-horned braid at the back of his head.

Kong Qing raised his head and asked Lin Jiansheng, "Daddy, what's wrong?"

Lin Jiansheng asked him, "Does Zhou Buwen still have diarrhea?"

"I gave him some medicine. He's fine now."

"Alright, give him a shower and pack up. Let's go to the Yin Clan."

“Okay!”

...

At dawn, the door outside the Eight Tower Mountains was opened with a rumbling sound.

The cultivators who had rushed over from all over the world came to the Eight Towers Mountain in groups. After handing over their Beast Tamer identity cards and revealing their identities, they successfully entered the Yin Clan.

Yu Huang’s homecoming banquet was very grand.

The ten elders worked together to create a spiritual power interface. The interface was like a ceiling floating above the Eight Towers Mountain. Only the top families could create the spiritual power interface alone.

The cultivators who came to participate in the homecoming banquet stepped on the spiritual power stairs and ascended the spiritual power interface. They sat cross-legged on the spiritual power interface and waited for the banquet to begin.

Yu Huang, on the other hand, was wearing the Yin family’s young master uniform. She was kneeling behind a short table. Sheng Xiao was kneeling behind the short table on her left.

Behind Yu Huang, there were ten short tables. Behind the short tables sat the ten elders of the Yin Clan.

As soon as these cultivators sat down, they realized that there was one person missing from the host’s seat.

“Where’s Patriarch Yin?”

Welcoming Yu Huang to the clan was secondary in this homecoming banquet, and the trial of Yin Mingchong was the most important.

Yin Mingchong had been good at pretending all his life, and he pretended to be kind and benevolent. Behind his back, countless people scolded him for being hypocritical.

Finally, this drama queen was about to be interrogated by the entire cultivation world. Who could bear to miss this historic scene?

1

However, when they arrived at the scene, they noticed that Yin Mingchong wasn’t present, and they couldn’t help but feel puzzled.

Why hadn’t Yin Mingchong appeared?

At this moment, the Yin Clan’s head steward shouted,

“Prime Master Lingfeng has arrived!” Sheng Lingfeng brought Sheng Yang to the Yin Clan on behalf of the entire Sheng Clan. He was holding a gift box with a red ribbon.

The Yin Clan’s young master had returned safely. As Yin Mingjue’s best friend when he was alive, Sheng Lingfeng naturally couldn’t come empty-handed.

As soon as he arrived, the Grand State Master followed closely behind.

“The Grand State Master is here!”

“Prime Emperor Dino has arrived!”

“Prince Donor of the Elven royal family has arrived!”

“The dean of the Divine Realm Academy has arrived! Grand Master Gold Ingot of the Divine Realm Academy has arrived!”

...

“Saint Ling Xiao brought... Zhou Buwen!”

Zhou Buwen?

When they thought about how the young master of the Yin Clan was stolen by the bandits 21 years ago, how could they not understand?!

Good lord, Saint Ling Xiao had actually caught the culprit who stole Yu Huang back then!

Everyone turned around and looked at the stairs.

Lin Jiansheng, who was wearing a purple Purifying Spirit Master robe, held the Purifying Spirit Scepter in his left hand and held the hand of a young man with a single braid in his right.

The young man had a pair of psychic handcuffs on his hands. The handcuffs fell to the ground and extended to the bottom of the stairs, as if they were holding something.

The two of them walked forward for a while before the handcuffed man finally appeared from under the stairs.

It was an ordinary-looking middle-aged man who couldn't hide his fatigue and haggardness. The middle-aged man was wearing a black T-shirt and jeans. On the T-shirt, Kong Qing had written a few crooked words in red paint—

Zhou Buwen!

Today, there were more than three hundred cultivators attending the Yin Clan's Young Master's homecoming banquet. They were all famous figures.

Zhou Wen had lived for more than seventy years, but this was the first time he had attracted so much attention.

Lin Jiansheng took the handcuffs from Kong Qing's hands and said to Yu Huang with a smile, “Your father and I were best friends. We were mentor and disciple. In order to celebrate your return, I specially prepared a big gift for you!”

Lin Jiansheng suddenly raised his arm and threw Zhou Buwen in front of Yu Huang.

Lin Jiansheng said loudly, "I have already captured the bandit who sneaked into the Yin Clan 21 years ago and stole you. Today, I will give him to you. Whether you kill him or torture him, you can do whatever you want with him!"

Zhou Buwen's body fell to the center of the arena. When he looked up, he met a pair of sharp eyes.

Zhou Buwen looked at the beautiful girl in front of him. When he thought about how she was the cute little baby girl from 21 years ago, he regretted it.

He regretted not killing that little thing back then!

Unexpectedly, after wandering the world for half his life, he actually fell into the hands of this little girl.

All the cultivators were very curious as to how Yu Huang would deal with this culprit. Would she cut off his head?

Yu Huang looked at Zhou Buwen calmly. She suddenly smiled. "Zhou Buwen."

Zhou Buwen sized up Yu Huang calmly. He had a feeling that this little girl wasn't as meek as she looked.

Zhou Buwen snorted coldly and said, "I'm unlucky to have been captured by you. You can do whatever you want with me!"

"You quite have some backbone!" Yu Huang clapped her hands.

The applause wasn't loud, but it spread throughout the entire banquet hall.

When Zhou Buwen saw the smile on Yu Huang's lips, he actually felt his heart turn cold.

People who hid malice in their smiles were the most difficult to figure out.

"Yu Huang, I'll give you a chance." Yu Huang suddenly leaned forward a little, and her gaze became charming.

2

Yu Huang said to Zhou Buwen, "The Yin Clan is heavily guarded. It's impossible for you to sneak into the Yin Clan alone. I know that there's a traitor in the Yin Clan who's working with you. As long as you expose that person and explain everything that happened back then..."

Yu Huang smiled gently and said, "I won't hold you accountable for what happened in the past!"

Chapter 419: How Shameless!

"—I won't hold you accountable for what happened in the past!"

Hearing Yu Huang's words, Zhou Buwen's eyes widened. "Young Master Yin, are you serious?" The other cultivators were also somewhat shocked.

Yu Huang actually planned to let Zhou Buwen off?

Since Yu Huang had made such a promise in front of the entire cultivation world, it was naturally impossible for her to go back on her word. Yu Huang nodded seriously. "A righteous person never goes back on her word!"

Facing the tempting offer given by Yu Huang, Zhou Buwen was tempted. Zhou Buwen was a fugitive. To him, who cared if others were dead or alive?!

After confirming that Yu Huang wasn't joking, Zhou Buwen immediately admitted frankly, "It was Yin Mingchong! 21 years ago, Yin Mingchong once found me and wanted to make a deal with me!"

Zhou Buwen's words caused an uproar.

The Yin Clan disciples all revealed doubtful gazes.

Their Patriarch was the most benevolent and compassionate person. How could he do such a thing?!

Yin Fu was the first to stand up. She pointed at Zhou Buwen and scolded, "Thief, don't slander him! My father would never do such a thing!"

The cultivators were also discussing—

"I've long suspected that Yin Mingchong played a hand in it. It really was him."

"21 years ago, the Yin Clan was so glorious. How could Zhou Buwen have successfully barged into the Yin Clan and even stolen the Yin Clan's young master all by himself?! Someone must have cooperated with him from the inside. I just didn't expect that person to actually be Yin Mingchong."

"One can't judge a person by their appearance."

When Yin Fu heard the discussions of the cultivators, she stomped her feet anxiously. "Everyone, don't listen to this little thief's one-sided words! He's slandering my father!"

At this moment, Yu Huang also said calmly, "Seniors, please calm down. It's indeed inappropriate to convict my uncle just by listening to Zhou Buwen's one-sided story. Besides, my uncle has always been upright and kind. There might be a misunderstanding."

Seeing that the victim was still so calm and rational, the cultivators stopped clamoring.

Yin Fu cast a grateful look at Yu Huang. She really thought that Yu Huang was upholding justice for her father. Yin Rong looked at Yu Huang and felt admiration.

This girl was really scheming.

Yin Rong didn't believe that Yu Huang didn't know everything Yin Mingchong had done in secret. If she really didn't know, she wouldn't have deliberately brought all the disciples to the back mountain to pluck melons yesterday.

Besides, what kind of delicacies hadn't the old dean eaten before? Would he fancy those wild melons at the back of the mountain?

It was a ruse to catch Yin Mingchong!

Yu Huang was clearly aware that Yin Mingchong was the mastermind, yet when everyone was suspecting and slandering Yin Mingchong, she stood out to uphold justice for Yin Mingchong.

This action brought her praise.

Everyone would praise her for being benevolent, kind, and fair.

Yin Rong saw through all of this, but Yin Fu and the other young disciples of the Yin Clan didn't.

When Zhou Buwen heard Yu Huang's words, he naively thought that Yu Huang didn't believe him.

Zhou Buwen hurriedly shouted, "It's true, Young Master Yin. I'm not lying to you!" In order to survive, he was willing to tell her everything he knew.

Yu Huang asked Zhou Buwen with a slightly angry expression, "Zhou Buwen, do you know what you're saying?! Yin Mingchong is the acting Patriarch of the Yin Clan, my father's cousin, and my uncle! Although he and my father were cousins, they had a deep relationship and were like brothers!"

"Who in the cultivation world doesn't know that my uncle is kind and benevolent? How could he possibly do something to harm his elder brother's daughter?! Don't spout nonsense. You're deliberately sowing discord between us!" After Yu Huang finished speaking, she acted angry.

Sheng Xiao lowered his eyes and watched Yu Huang's performance. If it wasn't for the fact that the occasion wasn't right, he would have applauded her.

As expected of an actress who had won the Best Actress Award. No one could compare to her in terms of acting.

When the surrounding cultivators heard Yu Huang defend Yin Mingchong, they looked at her with pity and sympathy.

The entire cultivation world knew that her uncle was a pretentious hypocrite. Only she didn't know.

This child was still too young and didn't know how evil some people could be.

Lin Jiansheng placed his hands in front of his chest and lowered his head. He couldn't help but smirk. Why did he feel so happy as he watched her acting?

When Zhou Buwen saw that Yu Huang was still foolishly defending Yin Mingchong, he was both angry and anxious, and he immediately poured out all the secrets of the past in detail.

"I wonder if everyone has heard of the famous Flower-picking Bandit, Other Pupil Lord?"

Upon hearing the name 'Other Pupil Lord', everyone silently glanced at Xuanyuan Shen.

Xuanyuan Shen's expression instantly darkened.

Yu Huang had never heard of this name, but she noticed the change in the atmosphere among the guests and gave Sheng Xiao a curious look.

Sheng Xiao turned around slightly and whispered into Yu Huang's ear, "A few decades ago, a famous rapist appeared in the Divine Realm Continent. His nickname was the Other Pupil Lord. The most famous thing this person did was sleep with Xuanyuan Shen's wife, Xuanyuan Jing's mother."

Yu Huang said, "Oh!"

Seeing that everyone was whispering and discussing the person known as Other Pupil Lord, Zhou Buwen felt somewhat smug.

Zhou Buwen pointed at his eyes. His left eye was black and his right eye was dark green. He looked eerie and mysterious.

Everyone stared into Zhou Buwen's eyes and thought of the person called 'Other Pupil Lord'. Their expressions instantly became interesting.

"That's right, I'm Other Pupil Lord!"

Xuanyuan Shen suddenly stood up from the crowd, drew his sword, and pointed it at the Other Pupil Lord while cursing angrily, "Zhou Buwen, I'm going to kill you!"

Zhou Buwen's cultivation was inferior to Xuanyuan Shen's, so he could only beg for mercy.

Zhou Buwen immediately grabbed the sleeve of Lin Jiansheng's robe and hid behind him. He stuck his head out and said to Xuanyuan Shen, "You don't know how to be gentle with women. Your wife and I had great chemistry. If your wife hadn't opened the door for me, could I have broken in?"

"If you want to kill someone, you should kill your wife first!"

Xuanyuan Shen was speechless.

"I'm really going to kill you today!"

Xuanyuan Shen suddenly jumped out of the crowd and held his sword to take revenge for being cuckolded.

At this moment, Lin Jiansheng suddenly turned around and raised the Psychic Scepter in his hand.

The scepter was raised high, and boundless psychic energy surged out at the same time, building an indestructible force in front of Lin Jiansheng.

Xuanyuan Shen's sword stabbed into the spiritual power wall and was rebounded.

Xuanyuan Shen held his sword and questioned Lin Jiansheng angrily, "Saint Ling Xiao! Are you going to interfere in this matter?"

Lin Jiansheng snorted and said calmly, "Today is my disciple's homecoming banquet. Zhou Buwen is my gift to my disciple."

"If you want to kill him, you have to ask my disciple if she agrees. If my disciple wants to kill him, then you can't use a knife on him. If my disciple wants to let him go, then you can't kill him in the Yin Clan. After all, the homecoming banquet is a joyous occasion, and it's not suitable for bloodshed."

After saying that, Lin Jiansheng glared at Xuanyuan Shen coldly and sneered. "Patriarch Xuanyuan, times have changed. Yu Huang is no longer the helpless young lady who allowed you to humiliate her. She is now the Yin Clan's young master, the daughter of Prime Master Yin Mingjue, the disciple of Saint Ling

Xiao, and the adopted daughter of the Grand State Master! If you want to touch her things, you have to get her permission first.”

2

“Patriarch Xuanyuan should understand this rule.”

Xuanyuan Shen’s expression instantly darkened.

However, Lin Jiansheng’s words also reminded him. Xuanyuan Shen realized that this was the Yin Clan’s territory. Zhou Buwen was Yu Huang’s prisoner and it wasn’t his place to interfere.

Xuanyuan Shen glared fiercely at Zhou Buwen and threatened, “Zhou Buwen, I’ll be the first to kill you after we leave the Eight Towers Mountain!”

Zhou Buwen stiffened his neck. “Then let’s see who’s more capable!”

This small interlude broke the solemn atmosphere from before and made things progress in a strange direction.

Lin Jiansheng removed the psychic wall and warned Zhou Buwen, “Behave yourself!”

Zhou Buwen didn’t dare to act rashly. He continued, “Because I slept with the wife of a big shot, the other party issued a warrant for me at the Beast Tamer Alliance Meeting.” At this point, Zhou Buwen even glanced at Xuanyuan Shen covertly.

Xuanyuan Shen’s expression darkened.

Yu Huang held back her laughter and asked, “What happened after that?”

“I was hunted by them until I had no way to escape, and I hid like a street rat. At this time, Yin Mingchong found me and made a deal with me.”

Zhou Buwen looked straight at Yu Huang and told her, “Yin Mingchong found me and asked me to take the opportunity to infiltrate the Yin Clan and steal the Yin Clan’s Little Young Master. In order to create the illusion of an intrusion, he even asked me to steal some precious collections on the way. If I could successfully complete the mission, he would forge a fake Beast Tamer identity card for me and let me live a free life under another identity.”

“Actually, I was unwilling at that time. After all, the Yin Clan’s Prime Master was a hero that I admired. However, I was chased until I had no way out, and an identity card forged by a member of the Beast Tamer Alliance was the life-saving talisman that I urgently needed!”

Caro Xiangfu instantly snorted coldly when he heard this. “Yin Mingchong is really audacious to actually dare to forge a fake Beast Tamer ID card! This is a serious crime!”

Yu Huang didn’t expect such a secret to exist.

The discovery of Yin Mingchong’s fake Beast Tamer identity card was truly a pleasant surprise.

At this moment, the First Elder asked in a low voice, “How can you prove that what you said is true?”

Zhou Buwen pointed at the valley behind the Moon Pointing Mountain and said loudly, "There's an underground river in the lake at the back of the Yin Clan's mountain. Only the Yin Clan's elders and Patriarch know about this. However, Yin Mingchong told me this secret and asked me to sneak into the Yin Clan and steal the Young Master on the day that the Yin Clan invited Prime Master Yin Mingjue's Spirit Tablet into the ancestral hall!"

"However, when I wanted to come to the Yin Clan to steal some treasures again, I discovered that the secret passage was sealed."

Everyone was speechless.

Wasn't it enough that he stole once? How dare he try to steal a second time?!

How shameless!

At this moment, Yu Huang stood up thoughtfully. She turned around and bowed to the elders before looking around at all the core disciples.

At the same time, her expression became serious.

Seeing this, everyone felt uneasy.

Chapter 420: Yin Fu, You Are the Greatest Failure of My Life!

Yu Huang said in a low voice, "Yesterday afternoon, my grand master wanted to eat the wild fruits in the back mountain of the Yin Clan. I brought him and a few disciples to the back mountain to pick fruits. However, I found a sneaky person in the lake at the back mountain."

"Grand Master wanted to capture that sneaky person, but the other party actually summoned his beast form and launched a fatal attack on my Grand Master. However, that person's cultivation level was no match for my Grand Master's, so he was successfully captured by Grand Master."

"And that person is precisely my uncle, the Second Patriarch of my Yin Clan, Yin Mingchong!"

All the Yin Clan disciples revealed shocked and stunned expressions when they heard this.

Second Patriarch?

"First Elder! As well as the other elders." Yu Huang turned around and bent down to say to the elders, "After investigation, I discovered that at the bottom of the lake at the back of the mountain, there is indeed a secret passage that leads to the outside world of the Eight Towers Mountain. This is exactly what Zhou Buwen told us."

"In addition, I have doubts about my uncle's motive for sneaking to the bottom of the river and trying to escape from the Yin Clan through the secret passage. As everyone knows, today is the homecoming banquet that the Yin Clan held for me. My uncle should be the important host of today's banquet. What did he do to feel so afraid that he doesn't have the guts to participate in today's banquet and wants to leave through the secret passage?"

At this point, Yu Huang paused for a moment, and a pained expression appeared on her face. She said sadly, "After my father passed away, my uncle was my closest blood relative in this world. I'd never doubted my uncle. However, Zhou Buwen's confession just now made me suspect my uncle. Could it be that my theft back then was really related to him?"

"Elders, I hope you can agree to let my uncle and Zhou Buwen confront each other face to face! If my uncle is innocent, then we definitely can't let Zhou Buwen off easily! We also can't let my uncle suffer injustice! If the confrontation proves that my uncle is indeed the mastermind, then..."

A ruthless expression flashed across Yu Huang's face. Her cold and stern voice reached the ears of every cultivator—

"The Yin Clan has always been righteous and aboveboard. We definitely can't tolerate a criminal! He attempted to murder a blood relative, bullied the orphan of a mighty figure, forged a Beast Tamer ID, and committed multiple crimes! He should be handed over to the Beast Tamer Alliance for punishment!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard this!

When they heard Yu Huang's words, they belatedly realized that this girl had probably seen through the truth long ago, and she was deliberately setting a trap for Yin Mingchong here.

She was putting righteousness before family!

When Yin Fu heard Yu Huang's words, she saw that the elders were still hesitating. She actually stood up from behind the short table and quickly walked to Yu Huang's side before kneeling down to the elders.

Yin Fu knelt on the ground and raised her head. Her eyes were red as she pleaded with the elders, "Elders, I agree with the Young Master. I hope that the elders will agree to let my father confront Zhou Buwen! I believe that he is innocent!"

Yin Rong closed her eyes speechlessly.

If Yin Fu's father knew what she had done, he would definitely regret giving birth to her.

As expected, the First Elder, who was originally a little hesitant, actually nodded and agreed without the slightest hesitation after hearing Yin Fu's suggestion. "Yin Fu is right. We indeed can't convict someone just by listening to one-sided words. Men, bring Yin Mingchong up!"

In next to no time, Yin Mingchong was escorted up by the Second and Third Elders.

Yin Mingchong was escorted to the center of the arena. When he saw Zhou Buwen's face, his eyes went dark, and he was on the verge of fainting!

No wonder Zhou Buwen had been out of contact. He had been captured by Lin Jiansheng!

Yin Fu finally saw her father. She ran over while crying and grabbed Yin Mingchong's hand. "Father, this bandit is slandering you. He actually slandered you for working with him from the inside and plotting to harm the Young Master! Father, I know you're innocent. Quickly tell everyone that you're innocent!"

Yin Mingchong held Yin Fu's soft and slender hand in reverse while wishing for nothing more than to crush this idiot's hands!

Thanks to Yin Fu, everyone in the cultivation world would be able to witness the scene of him being exposed by Zhou Buwen!

Yin Mingchong turned to look at everyone present.

Caro Xiangfu, Liuli Xiangsi, Sheng Lingfeng, the elders...

Those who looked down on him and thought that he was inferior to Yin Mingjue were all present!

Zhou Buwen walked up to Yin Mingchong and asked, "Patriarch Yin, do you still remember me after 21 years?"

Yin Mingchong's fierce gaze landed onto Zhou Buwen's different colored pupils. His left hand suddenly grabbed Zhou Buwen's hand while his right hand pointed at Yu Huang, who was behind the short table, and he gnashed his teeth as he questioned Zhou Buwen, "Didn't you tell me that you'd killed her and fed her to the demon beasts?! Then what's in front of me? Don't tell me that it's her ghost!"

Yin Fu's expression instantly turned pale. "Daddy, what, what are you talking about?"

The cultivators were also in an uproar.

"Yin Mingchong actually admitted it!"

"He really made a deal with Zhou Buwen!"

Behind the short table, Yu Huang revealed a sad expression when she heard this. She said sorrowfully, "Uncle, so it's really you..."

"Heh!" Yin Mingchong sneered as he pushed Zhou Buwen and Yin Fu away.

Yin Mingchong took a few steps forward, and then he pointed at Yu Huang while cursing angrily. "What kind of act are you putting on in front of me?! Damned girl, you're even more formidable than your father. Your father wasn't as good at acting and so fond of playing with people's hearts as you are!"

When he was captured by Di Ruofeng yesterday, Yin Mingchong really thought that he was unlucky and happened to be seen by Di Ruofeng, who had gone to the back of the mountain to pick melons.

After being locked up for an entire night, Yin Mingchong thought about it for an entire night. He understood that all of this was Yu Huang's scheme.

From the first time this little girl saw him in the Divine Realm Academy, she knew their true relationship. However, she deliberately hid her identity to avoid being discovered by him.

To be so shrewd and scheming at such a young age, she was even more cunning than her father.

Yu Huang's eyes turned red when she heard Yin Mingchong, and she seemed as if tears were about to fall. She said with disbelief, "What are you talking about? Weren't you and my father best buddies?"

When he saw that Yu Huang was still acting even at this moment, Yin Mingchong completely lost his temper.

“Best friend?” Yin Mingchong laughed mockingly. “What bullsh*t good friend! He had always been high and mighty since he was young, and he treats that slave, Yin Donghai, better than me! He had always looked down on me, and I was the first to applaud his death!”

Such vicious words from Yin Mingchong truly stunned the Yin Clan disciples.

“Second Patriarch...” These young boys and girls looked at Yin Mingchong with shocked expressions. The Second Patriarch before them had suddenly become detestable.

He seemed extremely unfamiliar.

Caro Xiangfu was in a good mood when he saw Yin Mingchong finally reveal his true colors. “He had evil intentions, so it’s no wonder that Yin Mingjue looked down on him.”

Liuli Xiangsi shook her head. She knew that from today onwards, his name would become a joke in the cultivation world.

Yu Huang put on an extremely shocked expression as well. She pretended to be confused as she questioned Yin Mingchong. “You want to harm me just because my father looked down on you?”

Yin Mingchong looked at the gorgeous young master uniform on Yu Huang’s body. At this moment, he seemed to have returned to the day more than a hundred years ago, when Yin Mingjue was chosen as the successor and wore the young master uniform.

The Yu Huang in front of him had become Yin Mingjue from more than a hundred years ago.

Yin Mingchong stared at that noble figure and cursed unwillingly, “Because you’re Yin Mingjue’s child, you can sit on that seat with a clear conscience, but on what basis?”

“After Yin Mingjue died, I was the most outstanding young man in the Yin Clan. I should be the Patriarch! Why should I still serve you like a slave after his death?! I had been suppressed by your father for my entire life. Do I still have to continue being enslaved by you for my entire life?!”

“Stupid girl, do you know that I’d been dreaming of your death?!” Yin Mingchong was desperate.

Tears finally fell from Yu Huang’s beautiful face. Who wouldn’t feel sorry for her when they saw her heartbroken expression?

Yin Fu stared blankly at her unfamiliar and stubborn father while feeling that the situation was ridiculous. “Daddy, what are you talking about?! Stop talking!”

Why would her kind and praised father say such a thing?

How could he have such thoughts?!

Did he know that after he said these words, he would no longer have a place in the Yin Clan?! In the cultivation world, he would also be despised by everyone!

When he heard Yin Fu’s words, Yin Mingchong suddenly glared fiercely at Yin Fu and actually said, “You should shut up as well. If you were able to enter the Divine Realm Academy and become as outstanding as Yu Huang, then there would have been no need for me to accept a lowly bloodline from a side family!”

The Yin Clan disciples and Yu Huang subconsciously looked at Yin Rong.

Yin Rong sat at the head of the core disciples' seat.

She actually didn't have the slightest reaction when she heard this, and she only looked at Yin Mingchong silently, as if she was watching a joke.

This was the first time Yin Fu had heard such ruthless words from her father, and she couldn't help but feel heartbroken. "Daddy, you... you actually think of me this way?" Since yesterday, her love and admiration for Yin Mingchong had been torn apart bit by bit by this man.

Yin Mingchong said with disdain, "Yin Fu, the greatest failure of my life was giving birth to you, who's inferior to Yu Huang in every aspect!"

Yin Fu sat on the ground when she heard this, and felt as if she was hallucinating.

Yin Mingchong looked at the First Elder and the others once more. At this moment, he was finally unable to restrain himself. He wanted to vent all the words that he'd hidden in his heart for his entire life!

Yin Mingchong said to the elders, "For the past 20 years, I've worked hard for the Yin Clan. Even if I didn't contribute much, I still worked hard! But have any of you old fellows ever praised me?!"

"Yin Mingjue, Yin Mingjue! You guys keep talking about Yin Mingjue all the time! But no matter how powerful Yin Mingjue was, he's already dead! He was short-lived!"

"Since young, all of you have only seen Yin Mingjue's dazzling brilliance, but you couldn't see my hard work. I felt unconvinced! I felt indignant! It would have been fine if Yin Mingjue was alive and he was the Patriarch, but why is it that after he died, you guys only let me be the Patriarch and let me work for that brat Yu Huang without any complaints?!"

"Do I deserve it?!"